

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



McVITIE & PRICE

Makers of Finest Quality Biscuits

EDINBURGH · LONDON · MANCHESTER

Aristocrat  *of Liqueurs*

Drambuie

The Drambuie Liqueur Co., Ltd., York Place, Edinburgh.

STATE EXPRESS

555

Cigarettes



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
STATE EXPRESS
CIGARETTE MANUFACTURERS
ARDATH TOBACCO CO. LTD.



PARIPAN ENAMEL

"The more you wash it, the better it looks."

BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE

PARIPAN LIMITED, LONDON.

By appointment Cyder makers to HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN · THE LATE QUEEN MARY
WILLIAM GAYMER & SON LTD · ATTLEBOROUGH & LONDON

GAYMER'S CYDER

Sparkling, lively flagon cyders for the connoisseur.
Sweet, Dry or Vintage, as you like.

ABDULLA make the best **VIRGINIA**


Bronnley
FINE SOAPS

TANZARO

finest fruit squash

JEWSEBURY & BROWN LTD. MANCHESTER 12



MOTOR UNION INSURANCE CO. LTD.

All classes of insurance transacted

10, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1





'YOU PRESS THE BUTTON—WE DO THE REST'

This famous Kodak slogan went round the world 60 years ago

Now Kodak make it come true in colour

WHEN black and white photography began it was for experts only. Then Kodak came along and brought the pleasure of snapshots to millions all the world over.

Now Kodak begin a second revolution in picture taking. And this time it brings glorious natural colour photography to the ordinary snapshotter. Here at last is a colour camera that anyone can use with brilliant success even if they've never taken a snap in their lives.

The new Bantam 'Colorsnap' camera cuts through all technicalities. There is no need to know anything about apertures and shutter speeds. The few simple instructions for taking fine colour pictures are built into the back of the camera. Follow them and you'll be sure of success.

The Bantam 'Colorsnap' camera has a tip-top lens to capture true-life colour and detail and uses the famous 'Kodachrome' colour film—in convenient 8-exposure rolls. But it takes sparkling black and white pictures too. Ask at your Kodak dealer's.



Two ways to enjoy colour

Project your colour slides on to a screen with a home projector. You see a big brilliant picture brimful of detail. In this exciting way a whole group can enjoy your pictures at one showing. Ask your Kodak dealer for details of projectors.

Have 'Kodak' colour prints made from your transparencies—yes, real colour prints to carry in your wallet or mount in your album. Each measure 3½ in. x 5 in.—almost postcard size.



KODAK LTD • KODAK HOUSE
KINGSWAY • LONDON • W.C.2

It's **Kodak** for colour



Entourage...

To people with wide social activities a car represents something more than a means of transportation. They may be attracted by the graceful lines of the Wolseley Six-Ninety, its surprising spaciousness and well-appointed comfort, its lively and powerful performance. But subconsciously the possession of a Wolseley means a great deal more. Its distinguished appearance seems a natural accompaniment of their position in life, a lengthened reflection of the taste and beauty of their surroundings. When you consider a Wolseley Six-Ninety in that light, you may feel that its ownership might be most apt in your case . . .

WOLSELEY

Six-Ninety

The Wolseley Six-Ninety. 2½ litre. 6 cylinders. Seats six with armchair-width. Heater and screen washer. Foam rubber seats, leather upholstered. Large unencumbered luggage boot. Superb performance and road-holding. A no less distinguished Wolseley is the much sought-after Four-Fortyfour. REMEMBER. Quality and dependability are guaranteed by the B.M.C. Used-Car Warranty and you are certain of a good deal when you sell.

WOLSELEY SIX-NINETY £806
plus Purchase Tax £404 7 0

WOLSELEY FOUR-FORTYFOUR £640
plus Purchase Tax £321 7 0



WOLSELEY MOTORS LIMITED · COWLEY · OXFORD
London Showrooms: 12 Berkeley Street, W.1. Overseas Business: Nuffield Exports Ltd.,
Oxford and 41 Piccadilly, London, W.1. W.107

JEEVES MUST HAVE LOOKED LIKE THIS



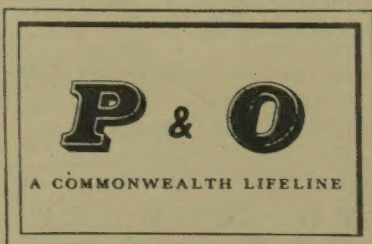
CYRIL GILKES, Cabin Steward aboard the P & O Ship, HIMALAYA

"Honestly, darling. I don't know WHAT we'd have done without him. Positively my ideal butler, valet and lady's maid all rolled into one. He listened to every *word* I said — and *never* gave advice unless I asked for it. And all through the hot weather in the tropics he knew just when we felt like cooling drinks. When we gave a party to celebrate our wedding anniversary he organised the *whole* thing for us — *quite* the best party we've ever given!

He was a magician with one's clothes — cleaned one's shoes before they were hardly off one's feet, and you should have *seen* the creases he put in Charles' trousers. And at Bombay, he told us about the most marvellous little place . . ."

Who is this wonder man? He is Cyril Gilkes, Cabin Steward aboard the P & O Ship, HIMALAYA. Like his colleagues, he is tact and skill personified . . . Jeeves incarnate . . . a vital part of P & O. And P & O is a lifeline of our Commonwealth.

Operating from 122, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3
the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation
Company links Britain and Britons with the
Mediterranean, Egypt, Pakistan, India, Ceylon,
Australia, Malaya and the Far East.



...it's New!

FOR YOUR ENGINE
FOR EVERY ENGINE



ESSO EXTRA MOTOR OIL

Whatever the make, the age or the condition of your car, new free-flowing Esso Extra Motor Oil gives *instant lubrication* at all temperatures, all the year round. This means that Esso Extra Motor Oil actually protects your engine throughout the entire working life built into it by the motor manufacturer. You enjoy quick-starting, smoother motoring straight away, reduced upkeep costs and prolonged engine life.

Change now to new Esso Extra Motor Oil — recommended by leading car manufacturers — and on sale at Esso Dealers everywhere.

Esso EXTRA MOTOR OIL

protects your engine for life!



"MEN AND ROOKS" by Brian Kneale

No. 14 in a series of advertisements showing the work of contemporary artists.

A BIG NAME IN THE CHEMICAL WORLD

Brotherton

One of the world's largest manufacturers of hydrosulphites, liquid sulphur dioxide and hexamine. Makers of an extensive range of Metachrome dyes for dying wool in all its forms.

Brotherton & Co. Ltd., City Chambers, Leeds, 1. Telephone: Leeds 2-9321

Telegrams: "Brotherton, Leeds"

CARR v. HILL

BEFORE MR. JUSTICE DRIVER

Verdict :

CHANGE UP TO
BP Super!



THERE'S a sound case for using BP Super, whatever make and year of car you run, and wherever you go, on long and short journeys.

BP Super peeps up performance from the very first fill. Smoother, swifter acceleration. Easier hill-climbing. Greater freedom from engine-knock. More energy per gallon and more miles per shilling. That's what you get when you become a BP Superman!

THE PETROL WITH
MORE ENERGY PER GALLON



THE BP SHIELD IS THE TRADE-MARK OF THE BRITISH PETROLEUM COMPANY LIMITED

Don't
be Vague
ask for
Haig



MAXIMUM RETAIL PRICES AS FIXED BY THE
SCOTCH WHISKY ASSOCIATION

*No finer Whisky goes
into any Bottle*

Suits READY TO WEAR

The beauty of ready-to-wear is that you can see the suit on and satisfy yourself as to fit, colour, pattern, cloth, before you buy.



MOSS BROS
OF COVENT GARDEN
THE COMPLETE MAN'S STORE

Junction of Garrick and Bedford Streets, W.C.2
Temple Bar 4477 AND BRANCHES

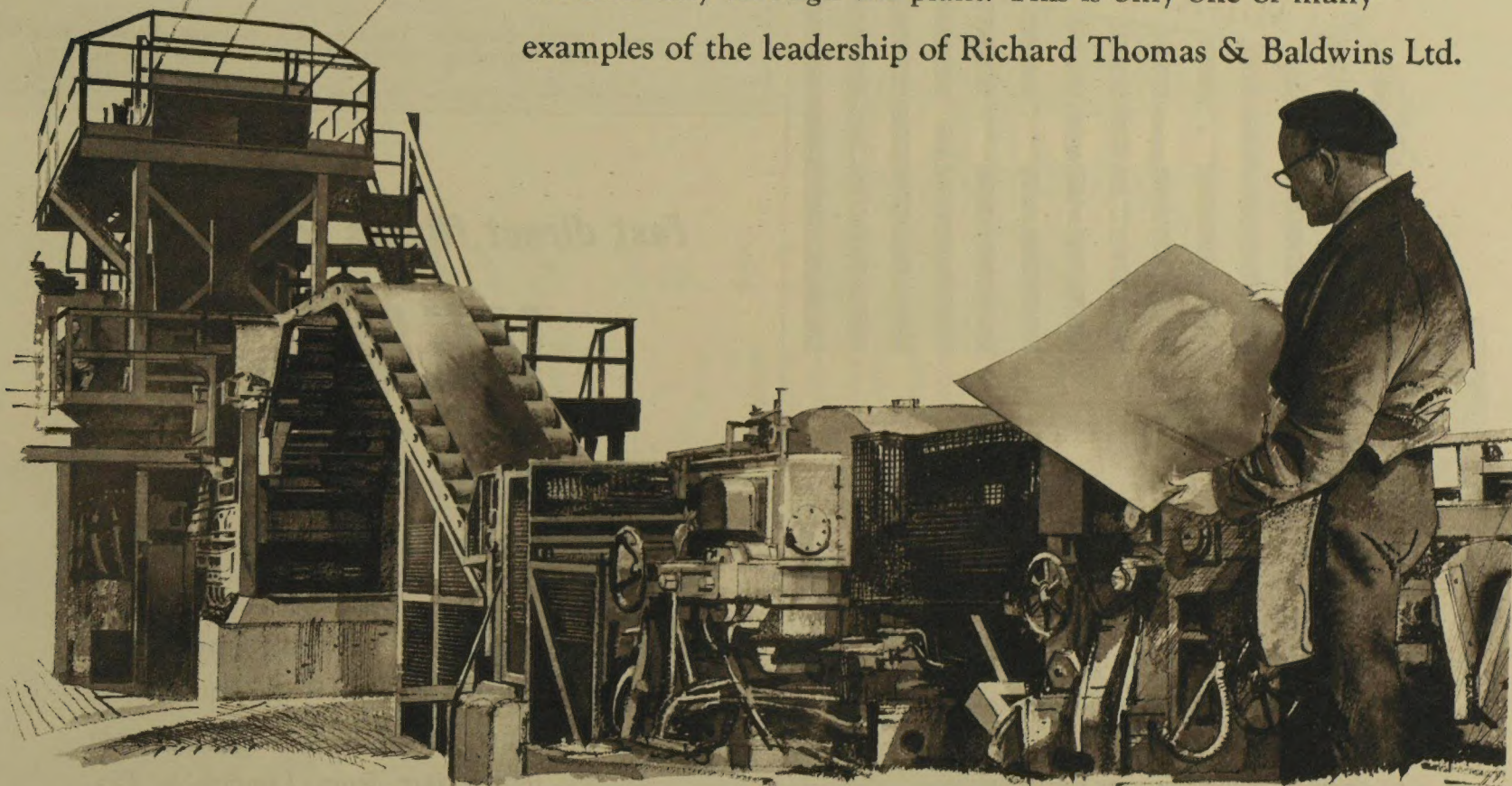
Steel puts a coat on—

Tinplate is thin sheet steel which has been given a protective coating of tin. This tinplate plays an important part in every household and in a great many industries.

Richard Thomas & Baldwins Ltd. are backed by long traditions and experience in making steel sheets and coating them with tin and other metals.

In order that production and quality should keep pace with changing demands, R.T.B. have always led in modernizing existing equipment and installing new plant for coating steel sheets by the latest processes.

R.T.B. were the first to introduce into Europe the electrolytic tinning process, which deposits tin on the steel strip as it travels continuously through the plant. This is only one of many examples of the leadership of Richard Thomas & Baldwins Ltd.



Part of the R.T.B.
Electrolytic Tinning Plant
at Ebbw Vale.

Richard Thomas & Baldwins Ltd



A GREAT NAME IN STEEL SHEETS & TINPLATE

Made-to-measure
TRICOLINE
shirts

 HORNE BROTHERS LIMITED

Only by having your shirts made for you can you be sure of having everything your way.

Whether you are broad across the back, long in the arm, have your own individual taste in collars, cuffs and buttons, you will find that a 'Tricoline' shirt, deftly made-to-measure by Horne Brothers, brings a sense of comfort and well-being far beyond the purchase price - 63/-, including two "Trubenised" collars.

With 'Trubenised' collar attached - 58/6.

Soft collar attached - 57/6.



HORNE BROTHERS LIMITED, 415/417 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1
Branches throughout London and Principal Cities

56.H.1



1956 EVENTS

XXVIIIth International Art Exhibition (16th June—21st October)

Feast of Lights at the Lido (30th June)

IInd International Song Festival (3rd—7th July)

Open-Air Symphonic and Lyric Concert Season (July)

Fête of the "Redentore" (14th July)

XVth International Theatre Festival (July—August)

Night Fête on the Grand Canal (18th August)

XVIIth International Exhibition of Cinematographic Art
(28th August—8th September)

Historic Regatta (2nd September)

XIXth Festival of International Contemporary Music
(11th—22nd September)

IInd International Literary Prize "Venezia" (30th September)

Sport Events—Shows—Competitions—Congresses—etc.

MUNICIPAL CASINO (Open all the year round)
Performances—Galas—Night Club

Ferry-boat service for cars (Piazzale Roma) to the Lido

Information and leaflets from: Ufficio Comunale Turismo—Ca' Giustinian—Venezia, Italy
Ente Provinciale Turismo—Ascensione 1300—Venezia, Italy

fast direct flights to

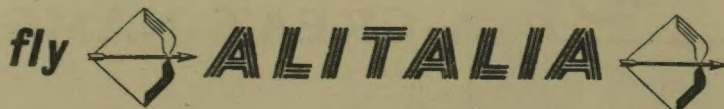
VENICE

**£33 return by
BEA or ALITALIA**

Fly direct to Venice by BEA or Alitalia and you travel quickly, in superb comfort. The tourist night return fare from London is £33. Four flights a week to choose from or six flights a week after June 7th.



For further details see your travel agent; BEA, Dorland House, Lower Regent Street, London, S.W.1; or Alitalia, 199 Regent Street, London, W.1.





BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
MEDALLISTS

SPINK & SON LTD.

5, 6 & 7 KING ST., ST. JAMES'S, LONDON S.W.1

Tel. Whitehall 5275

Cables: Spink, London

ESTABLISHED 1772



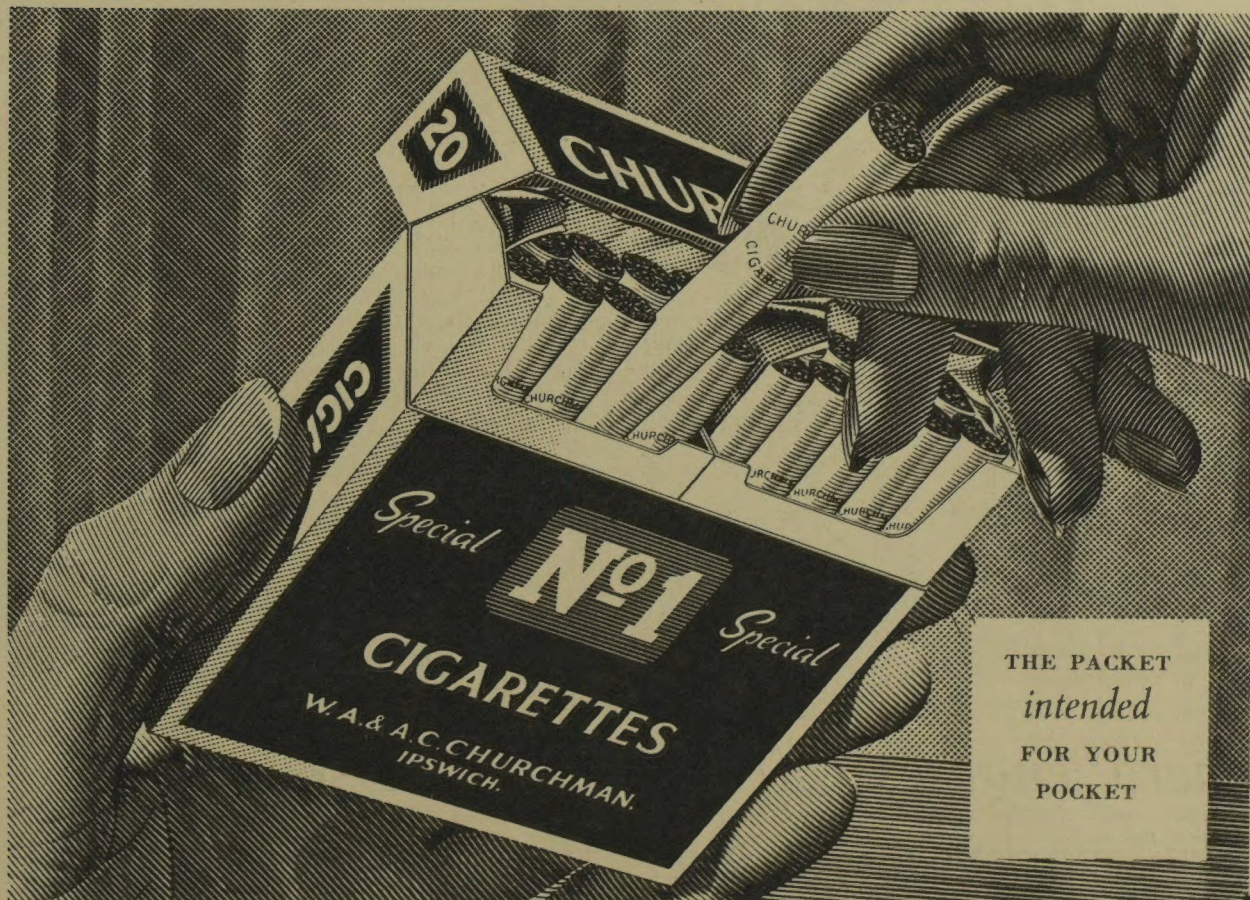
BY APPOINTMENT
TO H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH
MEDALLISTS



A fine Charles II
silver cauldron cup and cover.
London, date 1662. Height, 7 inches

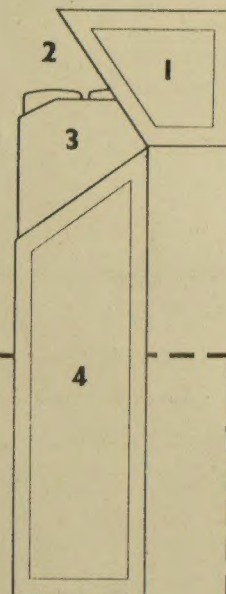
CHURCHMAN'S No. 1 — the 15-minute cigarette

present the **'POCKET-PROOF' PACK**



THE PACKET
intended
FOR YOUR
POCKET

- 1 New type hinge lid
- 2 Easy access to contents
- 3 Contents protected by double packing
- 4 Strengthened pack permanently surrounds contents

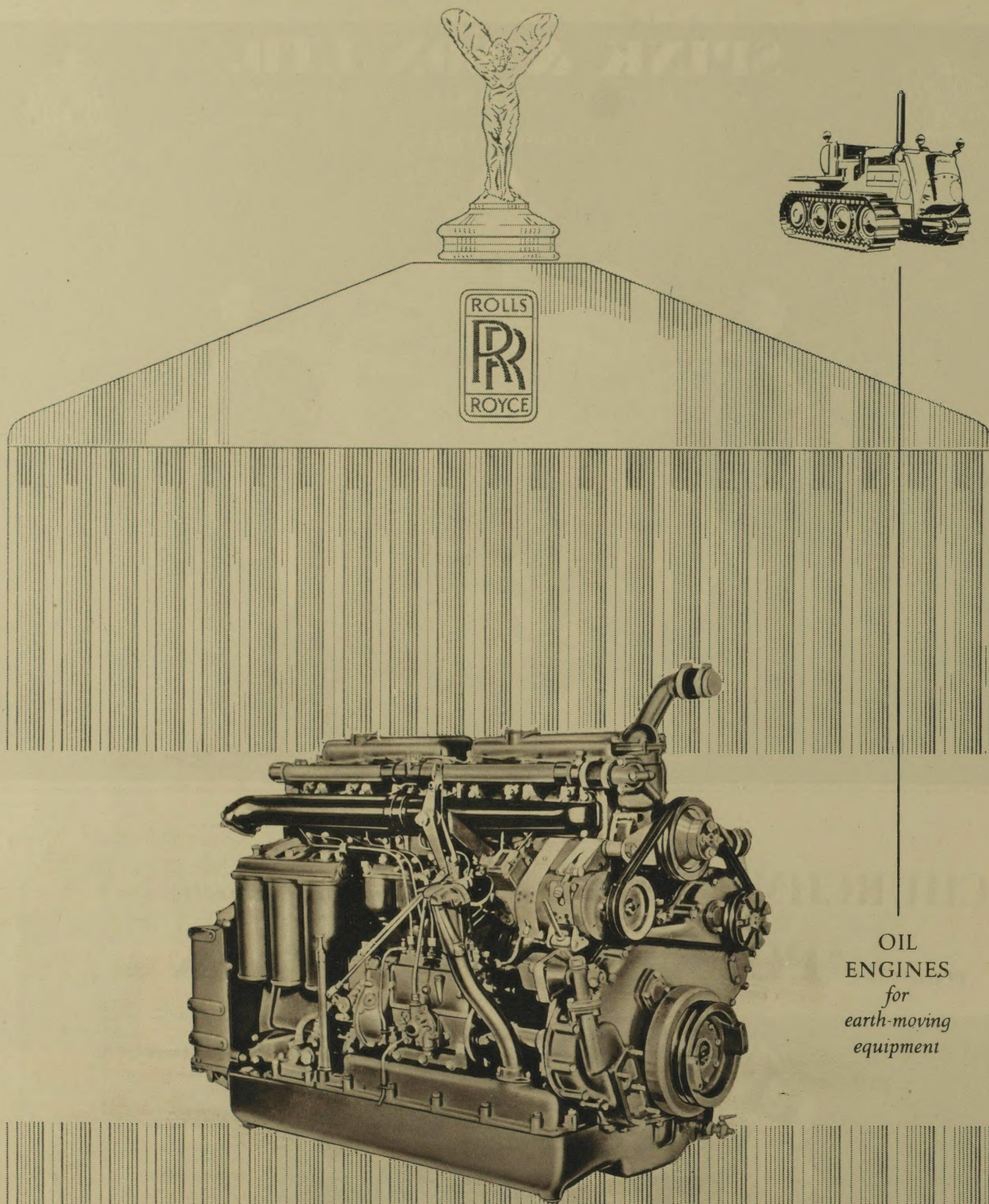


A Churchman's No. 1 is a fine cigarette—one of the finest. Yet, for the traditional excellence of this very special cigarette, the price is just 4/1d for 20. The perfection in a Churchman's packet is within everybody's reach.

Such quality demands care—hence the new 'pocket-proof' pack. No smoker wants his cigarettes crushed in his pocket. The reinforced pack—simple, strong, easy-to-open—completely protects the contents. Churchman's No. 1, in the new pack, remain firm, round, fresh—perfection perfectly preserved—for you.

4/1d. for 20

THE BIGGER CIGARETTE
IN THE BETTER PACK



OIL
ENGINES
for
earth-moving
equipment

Rolls-Royce aero engines, oil engines and petrol engines are working all over the world.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The World Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Illustrations and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the British Dominions and Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1956.



WHERE INSURRECTION AND DEEP ANTI-CHINESE UNREST ARE REPORTED: TIBET—A RECENT PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE DALAI LAMA ADDRESSING A HUGE RELIGIOUS GATHERING AT THE JOKHANG TEMPLE IN THE CAPITAL, LHASA.

Reliable reports recently reached Katmandu, capital of Nepal, of serious risings taking place in Eastern Tibet and of widespread unrest throughout the country. Some two months ago, it is reported, Golok tribesmen in north-east Tibet, under a leader named Ma Bofono, rose and massacred a local Chinese garrison, whose numbers are variously given as between 500 and 800 men. This was followed, it is said, by a large-scale Chinese punitive expedition

and the bombing of Golok villages, during which Ma Bofono escaped from the country. These reports have all been described as "lies" by the Chinese delegation which has been visiting Katmandu for the coronation of the King of Nepal; but the existence of a Tibetan underground national party called Memang has been known for some time, and this, together with growing Tibetan resentment, gives colour to these reports.

Postage—Inland, 2½d.; Canada, 1½d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 3d. (These rates apply as The Illustrated London News is registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper.)



BY ARTHUR BRYANT.

WORDS like democracy and civilisation are bandied about so freely that most men, put to it, would have some difficulty in defining either democracy or civilisation. It is possible, for instance, on the other side of the Iron Curtain to have a democracy, or, at any rate, what people call a democracy, in which, though everyone is allowed—and, indeed, compelled—to vote, everyone has to vote for a nominee of the Government, either because there is no alternative candidate or, alternatively, because, if there is, anyone who votes for him is certain to be denounced and punished as an enemy of the people and a reactionary fascist hyena. It is also possible for a nation to proclaim itself as civilised and cultured while employing, as an essential part of its penal code, slave labour and the torture-chamber and applying to the territories of its conquered enemies—or friends—the exterminatory policies of an Attila or Genghis Khan. These are, indeed, commonplace of the world in which we to-day live. An earnest young student of civics might seem justified, therefore, in assuming that civilisation and democracy are only names and have no longer any real meaning.

Yet most educated Englishmen would have little difficulty in recognising tyranny and barbarism if they encountered it in their rulers. And I suggest that one unconscious test they would apply to any Government under which they happened to live would be how that Government treated three classes of persons—political opponents, women and priests. In other words, how it and the society it represented conducted itself towards those who possessed moral, but lacked physical, power. Whenever a Government or community behaves cruelly or oppressively towards any of these three classes, it offends against both civilisation and democracy. Many famous, and some very great, rulers have done so and, in doing so, have invariably debased themselves and their record. Henry II, for instance, was one of the greatest of our kings and one to whom our nation is permanently in debt. More than any single ruler in our history he was the creator of our legal system and the Rule of Law that, even more than Parliament itself—for without it Parliament might be merely another instrument of tyranny—is our supreme achievement as a people. Yet by his act of passion against Becket he behaved like a barbarian and so shocked even his own tumultuous age that it all but cost him his throne. The fact that it nearly did so, and the importance attached by his contemporaries to his subsequent act of penitence is, as much as the great cathedrals they raised, an indication of how very far our twelfth-century ancestors were from being uncivilised. In many respects, I feel, they were more civilised than we. They were often brutal, yet their sense of values, being more closely founded on Christ's teaching, was sounder than ours.

Henry II's angry phrase, "a pestilent priest," has gone down to history and become part of our common speech. It is a phrase that comes instinctively to an Englishman's mind whenever a minister of religion intervenes in a political issue and, by doing so, arouses—as he is bound to arouse—the anger of any vocal or influential sector of the community. The attitude of that sector towards its clerical critic then becomes a measuring-rod of its own capacity for civilised thought and conduct. No one likes being publicly criticised, and most of all one dislikes being publicly criticised by one who claims to speak in the name of some superior righteousness. It is very natural under these circumstances to respond with a sneer or a furious tirade—according to temperament—about the indelicacy of a "holier than thou" attitude and the impertinence of ministers of religion meddling in matters that do not concern them. Yet the more furiously one kicks against the pricks in such a case, the more clearly one reveals the cloven hoof. And the opposite is also true. The barbarian who accepts the rebuke of a priesthood which lies at his mercy ceases to be a barbarian. That was how European civilisation began. The existence of such a state of affairs has always been the distinguishing mark of what we call Christendom.

Every now and then the Churches in this country—sometimes through one of their leaders, sometimes through some humble minister who happens to put his finger on some sore spot of national or sectional conscience—arouses such an uproar. There have been three such examples during the past few weeks: the Archbishop of Canterbury's strictures on the Government's policy in Cyprus and on Mr. Macmillan's scheme for savings through Premium Bonds; and the attack made by Father Huddleston on the Union of South Africa's system of racial segregation. Not unnaturally the Governments of both countries concerned have replied to these clerical criticisms with some asperity: the British Government, on the whole, with urbanity and good

nature; the Government of South Africa in rather more intemperate terms. The Church of England and its ministers are, of course, in a somewhat peculiar position. They enjoy a semi-official status as the official representatives of the particular Christian denomination recognised by the State and they are partly supported by what, in effect, are national taxes levied with the authority of the State on certain species of property, regardless of the fact whether the holders of such property are members of the Church or not, or even bitterly opposed to its views. I happen by accident of birth and upbringing to be an Anglican, but if I were Roman Catholic, a Buddhist or even a militant atheist I should still have, as the so-called owner of a little corner of English earth, to pay tithes. It is, therefore, a little difficult for me, as the payer of many taxes—rather more taxes I sometimes, like other taxpayers, feel, than it is fair that I should have to pay!—to stomach the Church's criticism of fiscal expedients which seem calculated, as I believe, to lighten the burden both of taxation and of that particularly insidious by-product of excessive taxation that we call inflation and that falls so harshly on certain sections of the community, including, I feel prompted to remind the Archbishop of Canterbury, clergymen. In other words, I do not at all share the Archbishop's view of the Chancellor of the Exchequer's

impending offer of Premium Bonds to the investing public. It seems to me a statesman-like and eminently common-sense way of persuading a class, which is not used to investing money at interest but is sadly given to dissipating its money on gambling, to venture it instead in a form of State saving that will both ensure the safety of the capital ventured and offer a chance of untaxed capital appreciation. Mr. Macmillan's scheme is, so far as I can see, only morally wrong if all investment is wrong. For what conceivable sanctity is there in the payment of interest on capital loaned that renders such a loan righteous instead of unrighteous? This seems to me an extraordinary thesis for a Christian minister to advance, in view of the fact that the Christian Church in its great days of unity taught that usury or the taking of perpetual interest on money was an un-Christian act. Personally, I am inclined to believe, with the ancient Hebrews and the mediæval Church, that the effect of perpetual interest is anti-social and destructive and that all interest ought to have a term and cease automatically when that term has expired. I believe our fiscal system would be far less of an incubus to-day if this were so. Nor can I see in what way the purchase of Mr. Macmillan's Premium Bonds will be any more speculative than, say, a purchase of 3½ per cent. War Loan. If I invest £73 on buying a £100 worth of this stock, owing to circumstances over which I have no more control than I have over the mechanism of the machine which the Treasury will operate for its premium drawings, I may find in another year that my money has become worth £83 or even £93 without my having done anything whatever, beyond the act of investing, to deserve this increment. On the other hand, I may find that the market value of my investment has sunk to £63 or £53, or even less. Is this a gamble or isn't it? And isn't, in fact, all investment a form of speculation, in which a man may win or lose according to whether fortune favours him? Everyone who possesses money, or worldly goods is, consciously or unconsciously, incessantly engaged in such speculation. If,

for instance, thirty years ago I had bought a number of pieces of fine Regency furniture, the money invested in my purchase would to-day command in the saleroom a premium of at least 300 or 400 per cent. Ought I, to have avoided this sin of gambling and, in order to keep within the sacred bounds of perpetual usury, to have invested the money instead in interest-bearing Government Stock? Dr. Johnson's advice to clear one's mind of cant—or, at least, to try to do so, for this is something that none of us can ever wholly succeed in effecting—seems to apply to these questions of usury and speculation as to all other questions. Neither investment for usury nor investment—speculation, that is—for capital appreciation are inherently Christian activities. But if the one is morally open to a Christian, so, surely, is the other.

Yet, though I disagree profoundly with the Archbishop on this issue, I would disagree far more profoundly with anyone who denied his right or that of the Church to pronounce judgment in such matters. The Church's view on Premium Bonds may be mistaken, as I believe it is, but the moral health and freedom of society depends on the right and ability of those who represent great moral beliefs and principles to call the action of the State into question and to express, without fear or constraint, their conviction that the State is wrong.

THE OPENING OF THE WALSINGHAM TOMB.



SAND—AND NOTHING ELSE—BEING REMOVED FROM THE WALSINGHAM TOMB, CHISLEHURST: NO EVIDENCE AS TO THE TRUE AUTHORSHIP OF SHAKESPEARE'S PLAYS WAS FOUND.

The search for evidence to support the theory that Christopher Marlowe was the author of the plays attributed to Shakespeare led to the opening, on May 1, of the tomb of Sir Thomas Walsingham, Marlowe's patron, in the church of St. Nicholas, Chislehurst, Kent. The tomb, however, was found to contain nothing but sand. Mr. Calvin Hoffman, the American dramatic critic and advocate of the theory of Marlowe's authorship, said that the fact that no evidence was found did not refute his theory, and that the search for evidence would be continued.

WHERE INSURRECTION IS REPORTED: TIBET UNDER CHINESE DOMINATION.



TIBET UNDER CHINESE COMMUNIST DOMINATION: A MONASTERY AT SHIGATSE, IN WESTERN TIBET, RECENTLY CONNECTED BY MOTOR HIGHWAY WITH LHASA.



THE DALAI LAMA'S POTALA PALACE IN LHASA. IT IS REPORTED THAT CHINESE AIRCRAFT REGULARLY FLY OVER LHASA AT LOW LEVELS.



A BROADCASTING STATION IN LHASA—AN INNOVATION SINCE THE CHINESE INVASION: TWO TIBETAN GIRLS ARE SHOWN READING NEWS AND FEATURES.



TIBETAN AND CHINESE MEMBERS OF A COMMITTEE CONCERNED WITH PREPARATIONS FOR THE SETTING UP OF AN AUTONOMOUS REGION OF TIBET.



A SPORTS GATHERING FOR A FAVOURITE TIBETAN SPORT: ARCHERY WITH WHISTLING ARROWS. THE FELT HAT ADDS AN INCONGRUOUS, AND WESTERN, NOTE TO THE SCENE.



A TIBETAN GIRL TRACTOR DRIVER—DESCRIBED AS THE FIRST IN CHINGHAI—DRIVING HER TRACTOR NEAR THE KOKO NOR. A DOCUMENTARY FILM HAS BEEN MADE ABOUT HER BY THE CHINESE.

These interesting photographs of Tibet and, in one instance, Chinghai are from Chinese sources and throw a little, perhaps oblique, light on Tibet under Chinese Communist domination. As reported on our front page, there have been strong recent reports of deep unrest in Tibet and even of armed outbreaks by Golok tribesmen in north-east Tibet. The reasons for the unrest are believed to be: resentment over the high taxes and of the inroads made on the Dalai Lama's authority, the imprisonment of local representatives

at Lhasa, compulsory indoctrination of young people, the requisitioning of grain for the Chinese Army (which is believed to number some 150,000), the efforts to disarm the population, and the setting up of a pre-preparatory Chinese administrative office. The Chinese recently broadcast an account of what they have done for Tibet: the building of 3000 miles of motor roads, with the result that heavy goods and machinery can now be brought into Tibet; and Tibetan produce exported to China.

IN KATMANDU: THE BRILLIANT PAGEANT WHICH ATTENDED THE CORONATION.



IN A PLACE OF HONOUR ON THE PROCESSIONAL ROUTE: HUGE FIGURES OF BUDDHA WHICH WERE BROUGHT TO THE CEREMONY BY BUDDHISTS FROM NORTHERN NEPAL.



MARCHING THROUGH KATMANDU IN THE CORONATION PARADE: GURKHA TROOPS FROM NEPAL AT PRESENT SERVING WITH THE BRITISH ARMY IN MALAYA.

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN was represented at the Coronation of King Mahendra Bir Bikram, ninth King of the Shah Dynasty of Nepal, by the Earl of Scarbrough, the Lord Chamberlain, who was accompanied by Lord De L'Isle and Dudley, V.C. Representatives of some seventeen other countries attended the brilliant ceremonies, and a hundred men from Gurkha units of the British Army were sent with their officers to take part in the coronation parade. The Dalai Lama of Tibet was represented by an envoy who was nominated by Peking, and who had a bodyguard of four Chinese strong-arm men. During the actual coronation, in the courtyard of the fifteenth-century Palace, the nine-year-old Crown Prince sat next to his parents' throne. At the end of the ceremony the King and Queen mounted a magnificent elephant, and made a brief tour of the main square.



SHOWING HIMSELF TO HIS PEOPLE AFTER HIS CORONATION: THE KING SEATED, WITH HIS QUEEN, IN A GOLDEN HOWDAH ON THE MAGNIFICENTLY-CAPARISONED ROYAL ELEPHANT.



AT THE CORONATION: KAISER SHUMSHERE JUNG BAHADUR RANA AND (RIGHT) JUDDHA SHUMSHERE, BOTH MEMBERS OF THE RANA FAMILY, WHO VIRTUALLY RULED NEPAL FROM 1846 TO 1951.



CROWNING THE QUEEN: A GOLDEN-ROBED PRIEST ABOUT TO PLACE A FILLET OF GOLD UPON HER BROW AS THE KING ADJUSTS HIS STATE CROWN WITH THE AID OF A MIRROR WHICH IS HELD IN FRONT OF HIM.



THE CORONATION OF THE WORLD'S ONLY HINDU KING: HIS MAJESTY MAHENDRA BIR BIKRAM, WITH HIS QUEEN AT HIS SIDE, RECEIVING GREETINGS AFTER HIS CROWNING AT KATMANDU. SEATED (LEFT) IS THE YOUNG CROWN PRINCE.

At precisely 10.43 a.m. on May 2, the time considered by the Royal astrologers as the most auspicious for his reign, King Mahendra Bir Bikram of Nepal was crowned at a brilliant ceremony in the courtyard of the old palace at Katmandu. As the result of the events of 1950-51, when his father, King Tribhuvan, succeeded in wresting from the Ranas their hereditary powers, the present King is the first of his line for over a century to be crowned in the full inheritance of his ancestors. At the Coronation the elaborate rituals, which formerly took a fortnight or longer to accomplish, were abridged at the King's desire to a few hours. The King, who is a strict believer in monogamy, also refused to comply with the ancient tradition

requiring that he be seated for the crowning between two queens. For the actual crowning the King and his Queen were seated on a great scarlet throne, surmounted by a nine-headed golden cobra, and with its sides in the form of serpents. Then, in the presence of a crowd of distinguished visitors and subjects, golden-robed priests placed on the King's brow a simple gold headband inscribed with the figures of Hindu gods, and then placed over it the State crown—a gold helmet gleaming with jewels and surmounted by a cockade of white bird of paradise plumes. In this photograph the newly-crowned King and Queen can be seen receiving greetings from some of the foreign envoys who attended the Coronation ceremonies in Katmandu.

COMING TO THE MILITARY TOURNAMENT: THE FORT HENRY GUARD OF CANADA.



WITH THEIR GOAT MASCOT AND IN THE UNIFORMS OF INFANTRY OF THE LINE OF c. 1867: THE FORT HENRY GUARD, WHO WILL APPEAR AT THE ROYAL TOURNAMENT.



A GUN DETACHMENT OF THE FORT HENRY GUARD, IN ROYAL GARRISON ARTILLERY UNIFORMS, FIRING A SIEGE PIECE FROM THE FORT OVER THE WATERS OF LAKE ONTARIO.



A LIEUTENANT AND TWO GUARDSMEN OF THE FORT HENRY GUARD AT THE GATE OF THE FORT. ALL RANKS ARE VOLUNTEERS FROM CANADIAN UNIVERSITIES.



A LIEUTENANT OF THE FORT HENRY GUARD — A FORMER R.C.A.F. FLIGHT-LIEUTENANT. THE CROWN ON THE COLLAR WAS A LIEUTENANT'S BADGE IN ABOUT 1800.



AN OFFICER AND A BEARDED PIONEER OF THE FORT HENRY GUARD, WITH A TRAINED GUIDE TO THE FORT. ALL ARE STUDENTS AT CANADIAN UNIVERSITIES.



PRIVATES' QUARTERS IN OLD FORT HENRY, NEAR KINGSTON, ONTARIO: SUCH BEDS WERE NOT ENTIRELY UNKNOWN IN SOME ENGLISH GARRISONS, AS RECENTLY AS 1939 OR LATER.

One of the most interesting and unusual features of the Royal Tournament this year will be a display of the drill of the 1860's by the Fort Henry Guard, a volunteer organisation of Canadian University students, who are employed throughout the summer by the Department of Highways of the Province of Ontario to present history visually to visitors to Fort Henry, the restored fort near Kingston, Ontario. Though not a military unit, they may be likened to a remnant of Queen Victoria's Army, inasmuch as they operate



THE FOUR-POSTER BED OF COLONEL SIR RICHARD BONNYCASTLE, WHO COMMANDED FORT HENRY IN 1837, PRESERVED IN THE COMMANDING OFFICER'S QUARTERS—WITH ONE OF THE GUIDES.

according to Queen's Regulations 1867, and their Drill Manuals are Field Exercises and Evolutions for Infantry, 1867. The Fort Henry Guard is composed of infantry and artillery detachments. All uniforms are authentic replicas and are made in the fort. The small arms are Snider-Enfield .577 rifles, the field guns are 6-pdr. breech-loading Armstrong guns, pattern 1862, and the garrison guns, still regularly fired, are 24-pdr. and 32-pdr. muzzle-loaders, all of which were cast between 1797 and 1813.

ROYAL OCCASIONS AND SPORTING EVENTS; AND THE ROYAL ACADEMY BANQUET.



(ABOVE.) THE WINNER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS INTERNATIONAL TROPHY RACE AT THE SILVERSTONE MOTOR RACING MEETING ON MAY 5: MR. S. MOSS, WHO DROVE A VANWALL CAR AT AN AVERAGE SPEED OF 100.47 M.P.H., FASTER THAN THE PREVIOUS LAP RECORD.



BETWEEN THE CHUKKERS DURING THE POLO IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK ON MAY 6: THE QUEEN, WITH THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AND PRINCESS ANNE, TALKING TO THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.



THE 50-1 OUTSIDER WHICH WON THE 2000 GUINEAS ON MAY 2: GILLES DE RETZ, TRAINED BY MRS. HELEN JOHNSON-HOUGHTON AND RIDDEN BY FRANK BARLOW, AFTER THE RACE.

(RIGHT.) AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY BANQUET IN BURLINGTON HOUSE ON MAY 2: MR. R. A. BUTLER (LEFT CENTRE) ANSWERING TO THE TOAST OF "HER MAJESTY'S MINISTERS."

At the Royal Academy banquet, the P.R.A., Professor Sir Albert Richardson, in his speech devoted much of his time to an answer to the remarks of a former P.R.A., Sir Alfred Munnings, made earlier in the day to the effect that this year's Academy, with its increased showing of "modern art," was the worst he had ever seen. The Duke of Gloucester replied to the loyal toast and Mr. Butler in his speech referred to a conversation on art he had had with Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Khrushchev "on the downs at Chequers."



AT THE CUP FINAL, WEMBLEY: H.M. THE QUEEN PRESENTING THE F.A. CUP TO R. PAUL, CAPTAIN OF THE MANCHESTER CITY SIDE WHICH BEAT BIRMINGHAM CITY 3-1.

On May 5, at Wembley Stadium, in brilliant sunshine, Manchester City won the Football Association Cup by defeating Birmingham City by 3 goals to 1. By so doing they made this a great year for football followers in the Manchester district, since the League Championship had already been won by the other Manchester club, Manchester United. The Queen and



AFTER THEIR VICTORY AT WEMBLEY: THE MANCHESTER CITY ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL TEAM CHAIRING THEIR CAPTAIN, R. PAUL, AFTER A BRILLIANT AND EXCITING GAME.

the Duke of Edinburgh watched the game and after the match her Majesty presented the Cup and medals. The score at half-time was 1-1, but after the interval the Manchester club, playing with great elegance and power, swept to victory and Birmingham had no chance against them.

AN EMPEROR'S TREATISE ON EDUCATING BIRDS FOR THE CHASE.

"THE ART OF FALCONRY, being the *De Arte Venandi cum Avibus* of Frederick II of Hohenstaufen." Translated and Edited by Casey A. Wood and F. Marjorie Fyfe.*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

I HAVE a feeling that this huge, and, unavoidably, hugely expensive, book should not have come to me. I don't like reviewing books concerning which I am not capable of at least checking, or, better still, supplementing the author's information about his subject. But here is a polymorphic monument of a book—and I am glad that America can still produce such sumptuous things, which knowledgeable people here can now afford neither to produce nor to buy—and its aspects are so numerous that I am at a loss to decide as to who would be the right reviewer.

There is an enormous bibliography of books about Falconry, many of them very early: that looks like the concern of an elderly, bespectacled member of the Bibliographical Society, who could vet it for dates (and unrecorded editions); but such an expert might not know the difference between a thrush and a blackbird. There is such a wealth of information about the extraordinary career of that brilliant European Sultan, the Emperor Frederick II, illustrated by pictures of the castles which he built all over Naples and Sicily, and so much about the conflicts between Emperors and Popes, that one tends to think that a mediæval historian should be brought in. There is so much about the breeding, feeding and migrations of birds, aquatic, semi-aquatic, or terrestrial, that one cannot help thinking that the book should be reviewed by some man at the Zoo or the Natural History Museum. Then again one's mind switches. What, I think, would all these learned men know of Falconry? About as much as I do, would be my conclusion.

That is next to nothing. In the year 1943 I came across a man whom I discovered had gone up to Cambridge on the same day as I, and come down on the same day as I; he had lost a finger in the R.A.N.S. (later Fleet Air Arm) and was still serving. We fell to talking, as people do, and I said to him: "Do you remember a freak who used to walk along King's Parade with a hawk on his wrist?" His answer, authentic if ungrammatical, was, "That was me!" Years afterwards I met a young man in Westminster, who had a sparrow-hawk on his wrist: the hawk was well under control, flew up to a shelf of bottles when told to, and flew back to his master's wrist when told to: an absolute lamb, in fact. I still couldn't take any real interest.

Frederick the Second was an intense intellectual, and aesthete. It would have delighted him had a hawk of his training brought back a charm of gold-finches from a grove of thistles. He inherited a grandiose way of thinking from his grandfather Barbarossa, who left such a legend behind him that, for centuries, Germans believed that he was not dead, but merely sleeping in a cave, whence he would issue to rescue Germany in the hour of Germany's greatest need. Corporal Schickelgruber, alias Hitler, may have thought (for to anyone who has followed his speeches and read his Table-Talk, his fantasies are beyond conjecture) that he was Barbarossa Redivivus: that spectre was laid in the Bunker in Berlin, though I shouldn't be surprised if the next generation of incorrigibly romantic Germans didn't

develop a myth of that bestial wholly grotesque figure hiding in a cave in the mountains around Berchtesgaden, to lead the armies of Germany against all the uncomprehending world which won't understand that Divine Providence intended us all to be subjects of the blue-eyed Nordic blond—though anything less like a blue-eyed Nordic blond than Hitler I never came across. Frederick the Second, Holy Roman Emperor, was certainly a blue-eyed Nordic blond. But he was born in Italy, crowned Emperor in Rome, founded the University of Salerno, battled with Popes, went on a crusade, crowned himself King of Jerusalem, and died in Italy.

THE CENTENARY OF THE BIRTH OF FREUD.



AFTER A PLAQUE HAD BEEN UNVEILED ON THE WALL OF THE HOUSE IN HAMPSTEAD IN WHICH FREUD DIED: FREUD'S SISTER, MISS ANNA FREUD, ADDRESSING THE PEOPLE WHO WITNESSED THE CEREMONY.

On Sunday, May 6, the centenary of the birth of Sigmund Freud, the founder of psycho-analysis, a plaque was unveiled at 20, Maresfield Gardens, Hampstead, which was Freud's London home from the time of his escape from Nazi-occupied Vienna until his death in 1939. The plaque was unveiled by Dr. Ernest Jones, one of Freud's earliest associates, who on the same afternoon delivered the Centenary Address on behalf of the International Psycho-Analytical Association at the Royal Society of Medicine, London. The ceremony in Hampstead was arranged under the auspices of the London County Council.

Somebody, I think Bryce, said that the Holy Roman Empire was neither Holy, nor Roman, nor an Empire. But it must be admitted about Frederick II that although he wasn't Holy (far from it) or Roman (and he fought the Popes), he at least was every inch an Emperor. "Intellectually," it has been said, "Frederick was perhaps the most enlightened man of his age (1194-1250), as in his tolerance of Jews and Mussulmans, in free-trade policy, in his recognition of popular representation by Parliaments, and in his anticipation of the later humanistic movement; but at the same time he was a persecutor of heretics [though the ecclesiastics thought him an atheist], an upholder of absolute sovereignty [he believed in Parliaments only if they would toe the line] and a supporter of the power of princes against the

cities. He not only spoke the principal languages of his extensive empire, but was one of the first to write Italian poems, took a great interest in the arts, and was a diligent student of natural sciences." He neglected his German possessions, for the Germans probably bored him because of their lack of subtlety: he was in character and tastes, with his dash and disdain, an early Italian Prince of the Renaissance; Lorenzo de Medici and he could have talked face to face about all things, with many a recondite allusion, and in an atmosphere of mingled enthusiasm and disillusionment. His Court was completely cosmopolitan: anybody, brown or white, was welcome there provided he

had something intelligent to bring, whether it concerned algebra, astronomy, or architecture. The girl in the song might have said about that Court what she said about her father's garden:

*Tous les oiseaux du monde
Vient y faire leur nids*

and it may be presumed that the foreigners who swarmed to Frederick not merely made their nests in his numerous noble houses, but feathered them. If they had really been birds Frederick would have set his hawks after them.

For, after all his reflections on all things, human and divine, the one written thing he left behind him was a Treatise on Falconry. It survives in a number of illuminated manuscripts; as is the way of codices they do not always agree with one another. Here they are collated, and many a page reproduced, with an immensity of critical and informative apparatus. I don't like to make a reference to a "ha'penny-worth of sack," but I must say that, as I ground my way through this book, I did occasionally feel that the Emperor was being smothered under editorial bolsters. A straight edition of his book, with the minimum of editorial apparatus, and a lower price than eight guineas, would, I think, have been better.

At the core of this tome there is his treatise: a rather Aristotelian work about birds, with a second part describing the best way of killing them with hawks. He is interested in the breeding of birds, on seashore, in hedge, or in marsh. He is scientific about their habits, migrations and anatomies. I am not sure about the translations in places. What on earth does "lapwings and plovers" mean? A lapwing is a plover. But he is chiefly interested in catching them with trained raptorial killers. It doesn't occur to him (for I suppose that fox-hunting didn't exist in his time) that a better form of "venery" [the word in the translation] would exist if the hunter ran the risk of breaking his neck, and the hunted had a good chance of getting away. He

surveyed the ornithological world, as it was known in his time, with an Aristotelian thoroughness, and then he set out to show how falcons could be trained and nourished to bring down any kind of birds which their masters wanted brought down.

Falconry has never attracted me. But I don't for a moment suppose that Frederick II, could he now reappear as an exiled Austrian Archduke, wouldn't take on the Quorn or the Pychley. Let him try it. He would be joint Master with Mrs. Jones or Mrs. Brown, and, after a year of that, the sponge would be thrown up because of the demands of U.N.E.S.C.O., the Arts Council and the British Council.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 526 of this issue.

* "The Art of Falconry, being the *De Arte Venandi cum Avibus* of Frederick II of Hohenstaufen." Translated and Edited by Casey A. Wood and F. Marjorie Fyfe (Charles T. Branford, Company, Boston 16, Massachusetts, London: Geoffrey Cumberlege, Profusely Illustrated. Oxford University Press; £8 8s.)

VOLUNTEER CASTAWAYS: U.S. AIRMEN, BASED IN BRITAIN, ON A SURVIVAL TEST.



THE SCENE OF A NINE-DAY SURVIVAL TEST BY A U.S. AIR FORCE VOLUNTEER PARTY: AN AERIAL VIEW OF THE ISLAND IN LOUGH ERNE.



BUILDING A ROUGH SHELTER FROM SAPLINGS LASHED TOGETHER AND LATER COVERED BY THEIR PARACHUTES: THE U.S. AIRMEN SOON AFTER BEING LANDED.



THE MAKINGS OF A SQUARE MEAL ON A DESERT ISLAND: WILD BULBS, COOKED IN STEWS, FORMED A LARGE PART OF THE MEN'S DIET.



CRUSHING SNOWDROP BULBS IN AN EMPTY DRUM FOUND ON THE ISLAND: LIEUTENANT S. A. NASH (RIGHT), OF PORTLAND, OREGON, AND STAFF SERGEANT HAENER.



HOW THE MODERN CASTAWAYS STORED FRESH WATER FOUND ON THE ISLAND: POLYTHENE RATION BAGS MADE IDEAL CONTAINERS.



NOT THE IDEAL BREAKFAST, BUT THE RESULTS WERE GOOD: LIEUTENANT NASH WAS IN EXCELLENT PHYSICAL CONDITION AFTER NINE DAYS OF EATING ROOTS.

SURVIVAL tests are nowadays considered a vital part of military training. The U.S. Air Force in Britain held their first such test recently when five officers and an airman were ferried by R.A.F. launch to an uninhabited island in Lough Erne, Northern Ireland. The party of volunteers carried rations of candy, coffee, chewing gum, fifteen cigarettes, a packet of matches, and water purification pills, presumed sufficient for three days, which were to be supplemented during the nine days of the test by natural resources. Parachutes were used to form a crude shelter and parachute covers provided beds. There was no game on the island, and without arms of any kind it proved impossible to kill wildfowl. They ate edible roots and greens, and stews of cooked bulbs which, they reported, tasted like potatoes. They felt hunger pangs for the first three days, after which their meagre diet proved sufficient to sustain them. Although the temperature dropped at times to 20 degs. Fahrenheit, no one caught cold. On their return, they were medically examined and showed no appreciable ill-effects.

THE departure of our Russian visitors was followed by striking differences of opinion about the effects of their stay amongst us. The most enthusiastic view of the visit as a contribution to peace was that of the Russian Press and radio. All through the tour it had magnified the crowds and even more so their enthusiasm, which to British observers had not seemed very high. Indeed, comparing excerpts from the Russian newspapers and what we have read in our own, we might have supposed that they were recording different events. I have been receiving angry or reproachful letters charging me with having been deceived by Russian propaganda. I can only reply that the bent of my mind is sceptical and that it takes a good deal of evidence to convince me. Here it seems to me lunacy to suppose that the Russian attitude is not a sign of a desire for better relations and of the hope of avoiding war. I am not asserting that these aspirations will be permanent. Nor am I arguing that they will prevent the continuance of the Russian offensive in the field of ideas and ideals.

On the other hand, the visit has been dismissed as a failure in France, in Western Germany and in Egypt. Western Germany is a special case. Its outlook is for the moment largely bounded by its own affairs. Since the reunification of Germany had clearly not been brought any closer by the Russian visit to England, it is treated as of no particular importance. Egypt's vanity is touched adversely by any talk of "settlement" in the Middle East because she likes to pose as a great power and insists that problems of the region can be solved by Arab States under her leadership, and in no other way.

It is, however, in the United States that the reaction has been most interesting. Broadly speaking, that of the Press has been that there have been no results to speak of—and a good thing, too. Surely our friends are overdoing the rôle of the mother hen, clucking anxiously as she walks in case any of her chicks should deviate, and making no distinction between the most notorious deviators and those who can be trusted. It is hardly to be believed that if the Russian visit had achieved a greater measure of success American opinion would have been disappointed, but that is the impression given by the comments. Mild signs of hostility, a few boos from onlookers in the streets, have been given special prominence. There have been signs of relief that Britain has, after all, remained firm and faithful and some patronising pats on the back for a chick which has refused to deviate. There have also been some expressions of anxiety on the subject of a possible increase of Anglo-Soviet trade.

The sentiment last named apparently extends to official opinion, though this is in general more trustful and more complimentary. The President, again, does not suggest that the projected visit of our Prime Minister to Russia is a mistake, but he has stated that a visit by himself would serve no good purpose. We may agree with him from the point of view of the Presidential election. Yet there does seem to be a sharp difference between official and unofficial opinion, and the relative calm of the former may be attributed to the assurances given by Sir Anthony Eden before the Russian visitors arrived.

Let us glance at the tangible assets from the British point of view. First, the Russians have stated that they will do their best to prevent war in the Middle East, not only by helping to maintain the present armistice, but by seeking a more permanent settlement between Israel and the Arab States. The value of such an assurance is, of course, always dependent on its interpretation, so that there is no more to be said in this case than that it is to be hoped that the Russian attitude will be more co-operative in the future than it has been in the recent past. Secondly, after they had stated that they were

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. ON ROLLING UP THE RED CARPET.

BY CYRIL FALLS,

Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

prepared to purchase up to £200,000,000 of British goods a year for several years, the Prime Minister announced that two-thirds of the goods they wanted were not subject to the embargo on strategic material. Here success will depend on their readiness to take the first category without insisting on the second being included, and on our ability, which depends on increased output, to supply the goods.

Shall we include among the assets the invitation to Sir Anthony Eden to visit Russia and his acceptance, though without any decision regarding even an approximate date? Yes, of course. Though no date has been fixed, or is likely to be for some time, the step might prove profitable if

confessed, out of power in trade unions.

Now for the failures. No success can be recorded in the matter of disarmament. The final statement which was signed by Sir Anthony Eden and Mr. Bulganin took on this subject a form which has become only too familiar when international talks have ended without agreement. In the Press Conference held on April 27, Mr. Bulganin made it clear that disarmament was in a bad way. That evening the Prime Minister in his broadcast said: "We tried to find some means, by controls or one means or another, to reduce this heavy burden of armament." He did not suggest that any had been found.

Another failure was on the subject of German reunion. My view has been that there never was the remotest prospect of success. If one says to a German that reunion is an impossibility at present he is apt to get annoyed, but what the Federal Chancellor said to the Party Conference of the Christian Democrats—again on April 27—was much the same thing in other words. He claimed that the Russian visit to England made clear beyond doubt the fact that it was useless to think of negotiating with the Russians on this question at the moment. He is probably right. Not everyone in Germany agrees with Dr. Adenauer, but while his opinions are accepted by the majority it would seem that German reunion will have to wait.

I have no doubt where the balance lies. If the visitors were astonished by the attitude of London, I must admit that I shared their surprise to a certain extent. The number of onlookers was nearly always small, sometimes only a few hundred. They were in general cool, but not unfriendly. Perhaps Mr. Malenkov, whose less official status had allowed closer contact with the people and who appeared a more engaging personality than Messrs. Bulganin and Khrushchev, had stolen the show in advance. But it was no bad thing that the latter should witness the detachment of the capital. The Press rose well to the occasion. The programme was well arranged. "B. and K." are likely to have taken back with them, I will not say any deep knowledge of the British people, but clearer and more accurate impressions than they had previously held.

No miracle is coming out of this affair, but I believe it has done good. I hope, too, that closer relations will now be developed by other means. Russia, by shutting herself off from the world, has hitherto rendered any increase in understanding impossible. A few faint hints appear in the Prime Minister's broadcast that the doors, opened an inch or two in the past year,

may open a little wider.

"We also agreed," said Sir Anthony Eden, "on a number of suggestions which will enable our people to exchange contacts of all kinds—science, art, sport, and so on—on a wider scale than we have been able to do before. All this will help." The speaker wisely refrained from rating these secondary matters too high. Russia cannot be expected to reverse suddenly social policy any more than the rest, because the former is a feature of general policy. To deny, however, that an advance has been made is contrary to the available evidence. We may well encounter disappointments, as after the "summit" conference at Geneva. I believe, none the less, that this occasion was more notable than that and more likely to achieve good effects.



PORTRAITS OF HUNGARIAN WORKING DOGS: FROM A SET OF STAMPS RECENTLY ISSUED BY THE HUNGARIAN POST OFFICE.

This set of stamps, designed by Serencs Gal and printed in a combination of two-colour offset and one-colour copperplate print, was issued on March 21 this year. They are as follows: (1) 60 for: a black sheepdog on green and red; (2) 2 for: white sheepdog on rose-mauve and brown; (3) 1 for: retriever, ochre, blue-green and black-brown; (4) 80 for: retriever, black-brown, ochre and grey; (5) 1 for 50: white sheepdog, black ochre and mauve-blue; (6) 50 for: black sheepdog and white bull, light blue, black and ochre; (7) 40 for: black sheepdog, black, yellow and red; (8) 1 for 20: white sheepdog, black, light brown and orange.

further progress had been made in the interval. If the Soviet Government did not know it before, it knows now that the British Prime Minister would not come as a suppliant and that neither he nor the British public is in such a mood. One aspect of the conversations which has emerged clearly is that British views were firmly put before the visitors.

That brings me to the brush with Labour, which was significant without being regrettable, and not apparently all the fault of Mr. Khrushchev. Communism has always looked on Parliamentary Socialism with aversion, courting it only when it cannot gain power without its aid and liquidating it when strong enough to do so. The belief that a Communist Government will give a more attentive ear to a Socialist Government—or Opposition

THE DRIVE AGAINST MAU MAU LEADERS: OPERATIONS NEAR MOUNT KENYA.



DURING "OPERATION HANNIBAL," A MAJOR MILITARY OPERATION AGAINST MAU MAU TERRORISTS: A PATROL OF THE 5TH K.A.R. ENTERING A THICKET.



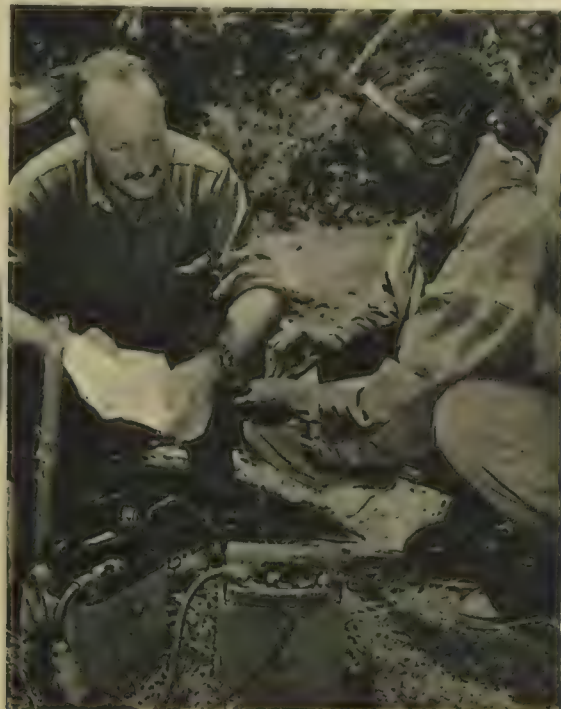
IN THE DEPTHS OF THE MOUNT KENYA FOREST: A PATROL OF THE 5TH K.A.R., LED BY A NATIONAL SERVICE OFFICER FROM WILTSHIRE.



DURING "OPERATION SCHEMOZZLE II," A SWEEP IN THE MOUNT KENYA FORESTS: AN ASKARI OF THE 7TH K.A.R. CARRYING THE NEW F.N. RIFLE WITH OPTICAL SIGHT.



"FIELD MARSHAL" KANJI, THE CHIEF LEADER OF THE MAU MAU IN THE MOUNT KENYA DISTRICT, WHO SURRENDERED DURING "OPERATION HANNIBAL."



CAPTAIN O'CONNOR, A COMPANY COMMANDER OF THE 5TH K.A.R., WITH AN ASKARI RADIO OPERATOR. THE ASKARI HAVE PROVED ADEPT SIGNALLERS.



MAJOR STOCKWELL, A COMPANY COMMANDER OF THE 3RD K.A.R., WITH A WARRANT OFFICER (LEFT), WHO HAS WON THE M.M. AND BAR.

The announcement by the War Office that two British battalions (with ancillary services) were to be withdrawn from Kenya between April and June this year, leaving only one British battalion in the forces against the Mau Mau, underlined the remarkable progress that has been made against the Mau Mau terrorists of recent months. The photographs on this page were taken during two linked operations in the Mount Kenya area, "Operation Hannibal" and "Operation Schemozzle II," which were brought to a successful conclusion in mid-February, this year. Both were carried out by the 70th (East Africa) Infantry Brigade, "Hannibal" under the command of



A TYPICAL ASKARI OF THE KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN AT ABOUT 11,000 FT. ON MOUNT KENYA DURING "OPERATION HANNIBAL."

Brigadier T. H. Birkbeck, "Schemozzle II" under that of Lieut.-Colonel C. V. Watson-Gandy. In all, seventy-five terrorists were accounted for by death, capture or surrender, including "Field Marshal" Kanji, the top leader in the Mount Kenya area; Ruku, the leader in the Meru district, and two other prominent terrorists, Abaswein and Gathaki. During March 17-18, "General" Kafui was killed and, soon after, "General" Kibe Kimani. On March 27 it was learnt that "General" Kassam was in the hands of the authorities; and on April 10 "General" Tanganyika, the third in the Mau Mau militant organisation, and "General" Wamatundu, were captured.

THE WORLD'S OLDEST KNOWN TOWNSHIP: EXCAVATING THE JERICHO OF 7000 YEARS AGO, AND EARLIER.

By KATHLEEN M. KENYON, Director, British School of Archaeology in Jerusalem.

(This is the first of two articles. In a later issue *Bronze Age Jericho* will be discussed.)

FOR three months in the spring of each year since 1952, an archaeological expedition has been investigating the remains of ancient Jericho. The expedition is sponsored by the British School of Archaeology in Jerusalem, the Palestine Exploration Fund and the British Academy, and is supported by contributions from a large number of British universities, museums and trusts, notably the Russell Trust, the Birmingham City Museum, the Ashmolean Museum, the Australian Institute of Archaeology and the Royal Ontario Museum of Archaeology. In Jordan, the American School of Oriental Research in Jerusalem has for three out of the four years collaborated with the British School in the excavations. The expedition has received great help from the Jordanian Department of Antiquities, members of the staff of which have worked on the excavations. The expedition has in particular benefited from the enlightened Antiquities Law of the Jordan Government, which allocates to the excavators the finds not required for the National Museum. The expedition is thus able to give to supporting museums, in return for their contributions, objects which both enrich their collections and enable people in Western countries to appreciate the culture of ancient Palestine.

The excavations have traced the history of ancient Jericho for some 4000 years, from the middle of the Second Millennium B.C. back to a period which must lie as far back as the Sixth Millennium. For all these periods the site has added important new evidence concerning the history of Palestine. For the earliest periods, Jericho is a key site in world history. This neolithic stage is the period in which, in the Near East, there took place the revolutionary change in man's way of life in which he ceased to be dependent on wild foods, wild animals, grasses and fruits, and discovered the possibility of greatly enriching and concentrating his food supply by cultivating the grasses, so that they became the ancestors of the modern food-grains, and by herding and domesticating the animals.

Agriculture and the herding of animals is the essential prerequisite of a settled way of life, for in this way alone could a sufficient food supply be ensured on the spot and a nomadic existence rendered unnecessary. From these beginnings in settled life modern civilisation is derived in a direct line of descent. It has long been recognised that one centre at least in which the revolution took place was Western Asia, from which it spread to Europe and ultimately, several thousand years after its beginning, to England. In the decades between the two wars, excavations have located in the Near East a number of neolithic sites which seemed to belong to the early stages of this development, small and primitive villages, providing evidence of the beginnings of agriculture, and showing evidence of the arts and crafts which can follow the establishment of settled life, such as the manufacture of pottery.

Sufficient evidence has now been obtained from Jericho to suggest that the period of these early villages comes comparatively late in the life of this site. Pottery from this site can be linked, directly or indirectly, with that from typical early settlements, such as that on the Yarmuk, at Byblos, Ras Shamra and Mersin. At Jericho, this is preceded by another type of pottery, unique to Jericho. Yet earlier is another stage, in which no pottery appears, and the whole culture represented by this phase must be well before the period of the early settlements elsewhere.

Many of the surprising developments of this pre-pottery neolithic stage at Jericho have already been described in *The Illustrated London News* (October 3 and October 17, 1953), the advanced architecture of the houses, the evidence of a great stone wall which was probably the town wall of the settlement, and, above all, the highly realistic portrait heads with features modelled in plaster upon human skulls. Since those articles

appeared, the story has been taken many stages further.

It has now been established that the pre-pottery settlement existed for a very long period of time. The site of ancient Jericho to-day is represented by a mound, some 70 ft. high, lying on the west side of the great trough of the Jordan Valley, at the foot of the mountains of Judah, and at the western edge of the oasis of modern Jericho. Excavation has proved that some 40 ft. of this mound was built up, by successive houses being constructed on the ruins of their predecessors, before the appearance of pottery. Such an accumulation must represent a very long period of time, and there is little doubt that the earliest stages must be as far back as the Sixth Millennium.

The most recent excavations have established a further point. The settlement was at least as large as the Bronze Age city. Previous work had



FIG. 1. ANCIENT JERICHO AS IT IS TO-DAY: A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE HUGE TELL, OR MOUND, FROM THE AIR. A MODERN ROAD LEADS DOWN THE EAST SIDE, WHILE THE BUILDINGS OF THE REFUGEE SETTLEMENT—PART OF THE PROBLEM THAT BEDEVILS ISRAEL-ARAB RELATIONS—CAN BE SEEN IN THE NORTH-WEST. In the mound itself, the photograph shows a deep new trench on the west side, and shallower trenches at the north and south. These trenches establish that the early Neolithic town was as large as the Bronze Age city, with an area of about eight acres, and a probable population of some 3000 inhabitants.

shown that the characteristic houses of the period extended all over the northern half of the mound. New trenches, visible on the excellent air photograph (Fig. 1) taken by the Arab Legion Air Force, have shown that the occupation extended to the extreme northern and southern ends of the mound. The eastern limits cannot be exactly established, since on this side the modern road has cut into the mound, but the size of the settlement must have been about eight acres. On the basis of the population of modern Near Eastern towns, it may be estimated that it housed some 3000 inhabitants.

In the course of the four seasons' work, many stages of the excellent houses of this phase have been excavated. All so far found exhibit the same characteristics: solid, well-built walls, the main rooms well-proportioned and rectangular in plan, wide doorways, floors and walls covered by a hard, highly-burnished plaster coating. In many cases the houses seem to have been built round courtyards, the successive layers of charcoal in which, alternating with relays of the mud floors, show that the household cooking took place in them (Fig. 3). Sockets in the rounded ribs of the walls

flanking the entrances show that many of the doorways were provided with wooden door-frames (Fig. 8). Fragments of clay in the debris show from the impressions in them that the roofs were covered with reeds and clay.

A particularly interesting find in 1955 was that there were amenities of comfort, in addition to the excellent architecture. Many of the rooms seem to have been provided with mats (Figs. 7 and 9). They were traceable only as a thin white film in the earth, but this showed clearly the twist of the rush coils and the weave of the mats. In one mat the track of a white ant could clearly be traced, showing that these pests were as troublesome 8000 years ago as to-day.

Much evidence has been recovered of the developed religion of the inhabitants. In addition to the shrine illustrated in a previous article, the main structure for which a ceremonial use is probably to be deduced is a large building lying below the town wall discovered in 1952, and destroyed when it was built. It consisted of a large, rectangular central room, 25 ft. by at least 20 ft. in size, with small annexes at either end with curving walls. In the centre of the large room was a small basin, slightly scorched by fire, carefully constructed and covered by the same highly burnished plaster as the floor and walls of

the room. The plan, quite unlike that of any of the other buildings found, and the central basin, suggest that the use of the building was not domestic but religious. Other evidence of religion comes from a number of figurines, probably associated with fertility rites and, especially, a little figure of a mother-goddess (Fig. 5).

The most striking objects for which a religious significance can be inferred are the plastered skulls, already referred to, found in 1953. These can be taken as evidence of ancestor worship, an attempt to preserve the wisdom of the ancestors by preserving their heads. A view of one of the heads after restoration is shown in Fig. 2. Possibly associated with this cult is the little bone bead, carved in the form of a human face, found in 1955 (Fig. 6).

No further plastered skulls have been discovered, but evidence has been found of the history which lay behind them. As found, the heads lay in a discarded heap, thrown away when they were no longer valued. The underlying house, in which they must have been treasured, has been excavated, though without finding any indication as to their original setting. Beneath its floor came to light a very large number of burials, the remains of at least thirty individuals in an area of only 60 ft. by 20 ft. Some of these burials were intact crouched burials. In other cases, the burial was intact except for the removal of the skull. Other groups of burials had been more completely disturbed, but apparently for the same reason, the removal of the skull, for this part of the body was noticeably absent. It was also noticeable that the lower jaw was in many cases left behind, which corresponds with the fact that, in six out of the seven plastered heads, the lower jaw was not present, the chin being moulded over the upper teeth. It would thus seem that after some disaster that caused the death of all these individuals, a large number of the skulls were carefully removed, and some at least preserved as relics, with the features carefully restored in plaster.

When the town wall already referred to was first found, it was believed to come early in the history of the site. In 1954, however, it was found that beneath it was a deep tipped fill, which sloped down over the face of a wall both very much older and very much more impressive (Fig. 4). This wall is based on bed-rock, at a depth of 50 ft. below the surface of the first, and is standing to a height of 17 ft. It is well and regularly built of undressed stones, which though not so large as those of the later wall, are more carefully laid.

This wall, like the later one, is probably not free-standing at the rear. The later wall thus served both as an enclosure wall and a terrace wall, the terrace being artificially constructed by the cutting down of earlier deposits in front of the wall. If, as it would appear from the batter of the face of the wall, the earlier wall is built in the same way, the remains of the earliest occupation in the area will be behind it. In 1955, therefore, the

[Continued opposite.]

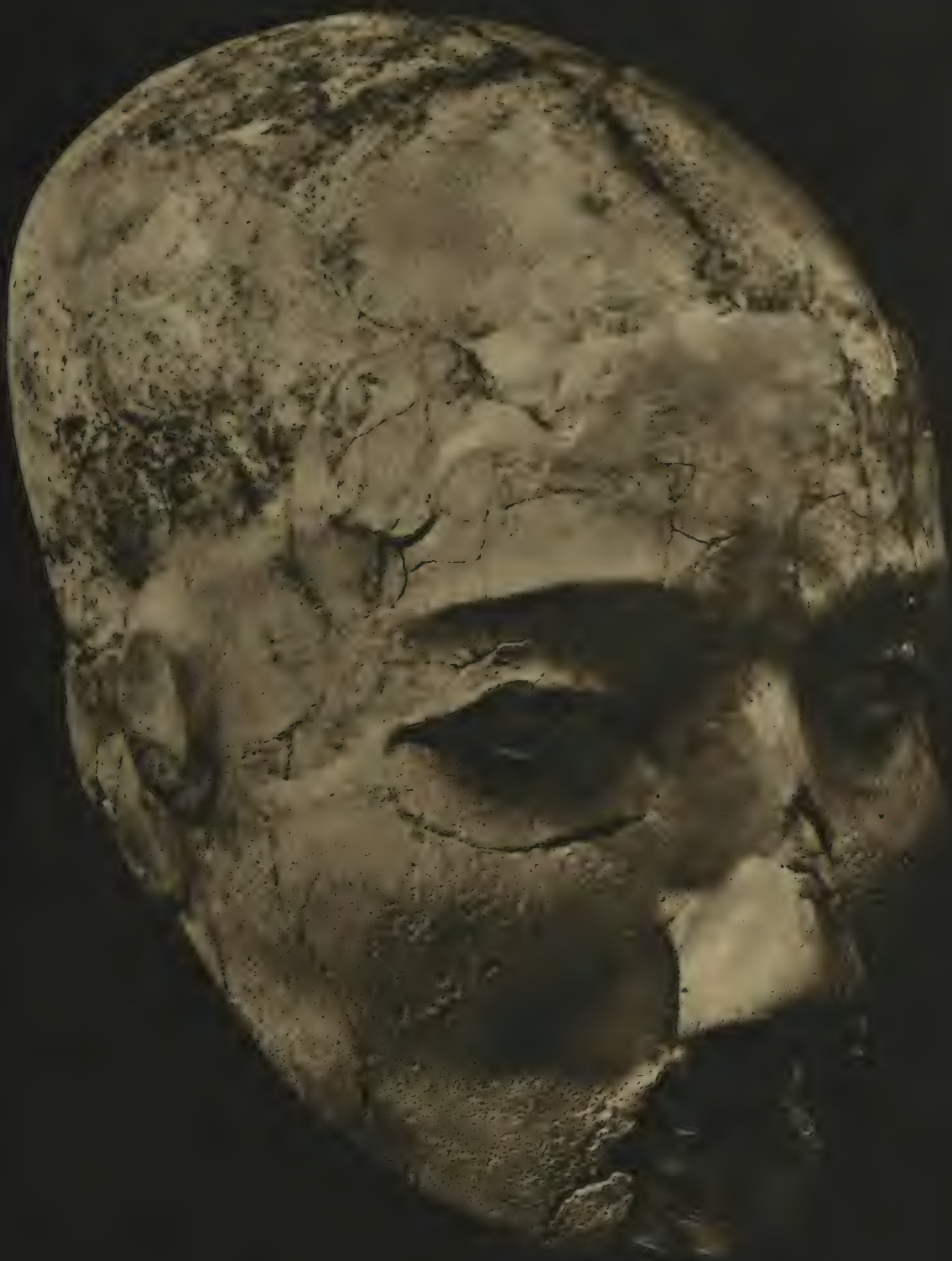


FIG. 2. AN INHABITANT OF JERICHO, SOME 7000 YEARS AGO: ONE OF THE UNIQUE PORTRAITS FOUND IN A PRE-POTTERY NEOLITHIC LEVEL, AFTER SOME RESTORATION. THE FEATURES WERE MODELLED IN PLASTER ON THE ACTUAL SKULL.

Continued. upper wall was removed and excavation carried down behind it. When the level of the top of the earlier wall was reached, the surprising discovery was made that built up against the rear was a great tower, 25 ft. across, and solidly constructed of stone. The base of the tower has not yet been reached, for its discovery came right at the end of the season, but its impressiveness is already apparent. It adds one further item to the surprising achievements of the inhabitants of neolithic Jericho. In particular, it emphasises the high

degree of organisation attained by a society which could undertake such mighty communal enterprises. The secret of this progress at Jericho must lie in the situation of the settlement. A community of the size indicated by the area covered by the houses must have been supported by an efficient agriculture. The spring by which the settlement grew up provided the opportunity for rendering the adjoining area of the Jordan Valley fertile, but the fertilising water can only have been brought to a sufficient area by

[Continued overleaf.]

**JERICHO—BEFORE POTTERY WAS INVENTED:
ASPECTS COMMUNAL, RELIGIOUS AND DOMESTIC.**



FIG. 3. LOOKING DOWN INTO A HOUSE OF THE WORLD'S OLDEST TOWN. IN THE CENTRE IS A COURTYARD, BLACKENED WITH THE CHARCOAL SPREAD FROM THE COOKING HEARTHES.



FIG. 4. ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING COMMUNAL ACHIEVEMENTS OF NEOLITHIC MAN, 8000 YEARS AGO: SUCCESSIVE STAGES OF THE WORLD'S OLDEST TOWN WALL, JERICHO.



FIG. 5. EVIDENCE OF THE RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES OF NEOLITHIC JERICHO: A TINY "MOTHER GODDESS" FIGURINE. IT LACKS A HEAD.

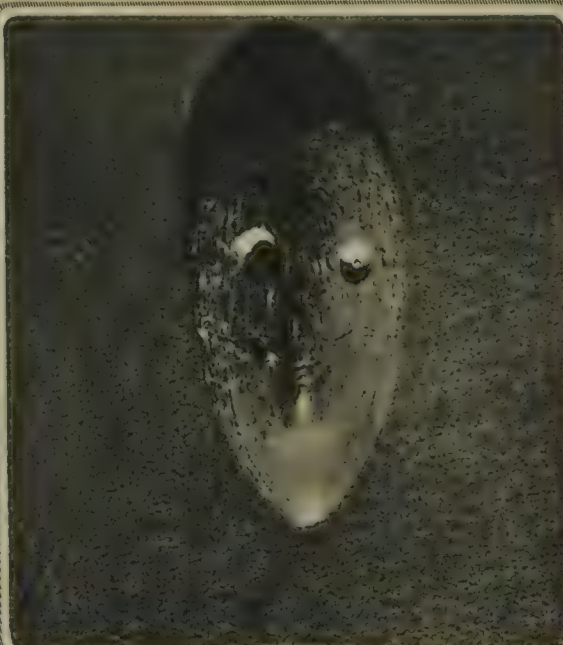


FIG. 6. A SMALL BONE BEAD, CARVED AS A HUMAN HEAD: SHOWING THE INTEREST OF THE PRE-POTTERY NEOLITHIC PEOPLE IN THE HUMAN FACE.



FIG. 7. THE IMPRESSION OF A COILED RUSH MAT, WITH THE BLACK LINE SHOWING THE DESTRUCTIVE PATH OF A WHITE ANT, 8000 YEARS AGO.



FIG. 8. IN THE CENTRE, THE SOCKETS FOR THE WOODEN DOOR-POSTS OF A HOUSE IN THE JERICHO OF 8000 YEARS AGO, BEFORE POTTERY WAS IN USE THERE.

Continued.

a system of irrigation. Such a system of irrigation demands organisation. From this flowed an interesting stream of cause and effect. The extended area of cultivation possible could support a growing population, while the organisation called into being by the needs of irrigation served also for other communal enterprises, such as the town wall. It would seem that in this way neolithic Jericho was enabled to outstrip its neighbours, just as, perhaps



FIG. 9. THE PATTERN OF TWO OVERLAPPING RUSH MATS IN A NEOLITHIC ROOM. ALTHOUGH THEY SURVIVE ONLY AS A THIN FILM, THE TWIST IS CLEAR.

2000 years later, the demands of irrigation enabled the river valleys of Egypt and Mesopotamia to outstrip the rest of the Fertile Crescent in progress towards civilisation. But it would seem in the case of Jericho to have been a flash in the pan, for the next stages seem to mark retrogression, as outsiders destroyed the centuries-old civilisation. The finds relating to the next stages will be described in a subsequent article.

IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



IN gardening circles the popular vernacular name "broom" covers a wide range of flowering shrubs, all of which belong, botanically, to three families—

Genista, Cytisus and Spartium. To distinguish a Cytisus from a Genista off your own bat, it is necessary to be a bit of a botanist. In Cytisus the outer coat of the seed has a wart-like excrescence near the hilum, which is known as the strophiole. In Genista this is absent, or rudimentary. But do not be deceived by this crumb of erudition. It is not my own original. I have lifted it quite shamelessly from Bean's "Trees and Shrubs Hardy in the British Isles." Left to my own devices I would probably have been guilty of the unpardonable howler of referring to that wart-like excrescence near the hilum, the strophiole, as a gibbosity. If in any doubt in distinguishing between Cytisus and Genista one can, of course, always look at the label.

A glance through the families Cytisus and Genista in Bean's invaluable "Trees and Shrubs" is, to me at any rate, a chastening experience. There are such a tremendous number of species of which I am completely ignorant. I feel that there must be many among them which I ought to have grown at one time or another, and with which I ought to have made friends. On the other hand, it is probable that I have met, quite casually, a good many brooms, in private and botanic gardens, and not being particularly impressed by them, just passed them by, without even memorising their names. After all, one can not grow everything. In fact, one can only grow a minute smattering from among the very best plants that are available, so that a policy of fairly strict selectiveness is most necessary, lest the garden become a sort of overcrowded museum of goods, not-so-goods, and downright bads and botanical absurdities, though I confess that it pleases and amuses me to harbour a certain number of really silly plants, always for reasons which I would find it difficult to define, or too shaming to own up to.

The Spanish broom, *Spartium junceum*, is surely one of the best of the brooms, a shrub of many virtues, easy to raise from seed, easy to grow, with a surprisingly long summer flowering season—June to September. Its big, golden pea-shaped blossoms are deliciously fragrant. And it is that high-sounding thing a monotypic species, that is, there is only one *Spartium*. You know it of course, usually a rather tall, gaunt shrub, with thick, green rushlike stems, almost without leaves. The green stems perform the functions of leaves, and at the same time give the shrub an evergreen appearance. The bush may be kept dwarfish and bushy by pruning back the stems in early spring, after which it will shoot out vigorously and flower the same summer on the new growth. *Spartium* is specially useful for growing in poor sandy soils. When raised from seed the young plants should be potted-up at an early stage, and grown on in pots until large enough to plant out. Specimens grown to any size in open ground transplant badly, and this resentment of being transplanted when any size, unless pot-grown, seems to be shared by all the larger bushier brooms.

Cytisus albus from Spain and Portugal, growing to a height of 10 ft. or so, is a beautiful and useful species, with its cloud of white blossom. It is easily raised from seed.

Cytisus ardoini, a native of the Maritime Alps—where it is said to have become very rare—is a charming dwarf shrub for the rock garden, decumbent in habit, and reaching a height of only 4 or 5 ins. The flowers, carried in small heads, are golden.

A FEW BROOMS.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.



"A FOREST OF ERECT STEMS . . . CURIOUSLY WINGED LIKE AN ARROW . . ." OR A PHYLLOCACTUS: *GENISTA SAGITTALIS*. THE FLOWERS ARE BRIGHT YELLOW.

Photographs by D. F. Merrett.



"A FINE HYBRID BROOM FOR THE BIG ROCK GARDEN": *CYTISUS KEWENSIS* (A HYBRID BETWEEN *C. ARDOINI* AND *C. ALBUS*), PROCUMBENT AND COVERED WITH STERILE FLOWERS OF A BEAUTIFUL SHADE BETWEEN CREAM AND PALE SULPHUR. THE SCENT, AT CLOSE QUARTERS, IS RATHER DISAGREEABLE.

At the other end of the scale is *Cytisus battandieri*, a stout shrub 10 to 15 ft. high, with large trifoliate leaves, grey with silky down. The fragrant golden blossoms are carried in erect, dense racemes about 5 ins. long. A native of the Middle Atlas Mountains at an altitude of 5000 to 6000 ft., it has proved perfectly hardy at Kew and in Hyde Park; and in an exposed garden at Stow-on-the-Wold, in the Cotswolds, where, it is truly said, "the wind blows cold," a specimen has come through the recent severe winter without turning a hair, or a stipule. A valuable, beautiful and interesting shrub, but strangely unlike all the other brooms. *Cytisus kewensis* is a fine hybrid broom for the big rock garden, spreading eventually into a prostrate shrub many feet across, and producing a mass of creamy-white blossoms in May. *Cytisus praecox*, the Warminster broom, is another hybrid broom which soon makes a fine bushy specimen, and covers itself in May with a wonderful display of beautiful sulphur-yellow blossoms, which, unfortunately, have a particularly unpleasant, stuffy, rather bitter smell. Not a shrub to plant near the house. But away in the middle-distant landscape a lovely thing.

Genista atnensis is a shrub—one might almost call it a small tree—which I have met in gardens quite often, admired, but never possessed. As I have seen it, it has been a somewhat lanky, 15- to 20-ft. broom, with a bushy head of typical golden broom blossoms. *Genista sagittalis* is a great favourite of mine, and an excellent dwarf evergreen shrub for the rock garden or as ground-cover in the forefront of the shrub border. The plant is prostrate, with a forest of erect stems rather less than a foot high, curiously winged like an arrow, and each carrying a head of golden blossoms. *Genista delphinensis* is, in effect, a miniature edition of *G. sagittalis*, only 2 or 3 ins. high, with the same winged stems, and surprisingly large golden flowers for so tiny a plant. It is delightful for the rock garden and for the sink or trough garden.

Genista hispanica breaks with the family broom tradition and calls itself Spanish gorse, and is a very fine shrub indeed. It makes a great domed cushion-like bush, seldom more than a couple of feet high, but often several feet across. In May-June it covers itself with countless heads of golden blossom, which are extraordinarily effective in the garden. Like all the broom family it prefers a light soil and demands full sun. *Genista pilosa*, a British native, is an attractive carpeter for the rock garden, growing quite prostrate, hugging every contour of rock or soil, which it paints with bright gold in summer.

Lastly, and above all, there is the race of hybrid brooms, which, with the habit of our common British broom, *Cytisus scoparius*, have been raised during the last few decades; hybrids in a wide range of attractive colours and bi-colours, crimson, rose, old rose, cream, sulphur and mahogany. It is best to see these in flower at a shrub nursery, or Chelsea or some other flower show, and there make your choice. And let me emphasise once again the importance of pruning all these brooms with broom-like growth immediately after they have flowered, in order to keep them bushy. Hedgehog them back, shortening the young stems which have just flowered. This will encourage vigorous fresh growth, which will flower next summer. Left unpruned, the bushes run up in a few years to become tall, unsightly mops. But remember, the Spanish broom, *Spartium junceum*, should be pruned in early spring, so that it may flower later in the year on the young shoots which result from such early pruning.

A SOLUTION TO EVERY GIFT PROBLEM

The gift of a subscription to *The Illustrated London News* is surely the ideal choice on the occasion of weddings and anniversaries of friends, relatives or business acquaintances at home or abroad. Fifty-two copies of *The Illustrated London News*, together with the magnificent Christmas Number, will be a continuing reminder of the donor and provide twelve months of interesting reading and the best pictorial presentation of the personalities and events of the day.

For readers in the United Kingdom the simplest way is to place orders with any bookstall manager or newsagent; or a cheque or postal order may be sent to our Subscription Department.

For readers outside the United Kingdom we suggest the simplest method is to buy an International Money Order (obtainable at post offices throughout the world) and send this with your requirements to our Subscription Department.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

Published at 2/- Weekly

THESE TERMS ARE INCLUSIVE OF POSTAGE	12 months and Xmas No.			6 months and Xmas No.			6 months without Xmas No.			3 months without Xmas No.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
United Kingdom and Eire	5	16	6	3	0	0	2	16	6	1	8	6
Canada	5	14	0	2	19	0	2	15	0	1	8	0
Elsewhere Abroad	5	18	6	3	1	3	2	17	6	1	9	0

ORDERS TO: SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT (LN), INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2.



THE WILD BOARS' "SUNDOWNER": A STRANGE SCENE AT UDAIPUR, INDIA, WHERE EVERY EVENING HORDES OF WILD PIGS COME IN FROM THE HILLS TO FEED ON CORN.

Udaipur, "City of Sunrise," and capital of Mewar, India, has many attractions to offer the visitor and, in the words of one guide, "Three full days, or more, can be well spent here." But most of the people who visit Udaipur come away not with memories of the bastioned city, the beautiful Pichola

lake or the Maharana's palace, but with recollections of a most curious sight which takes place every evening near the Khas Odi. Here, every night, just before sundown, some of the Maharana's servants scatter basketfuls of corn over the rocky ground. Then, to the accompaniment of strange hooting

noises, hordes of wild boar come in from the surrounding forest-covered hills to hustle and nuzzle for the scattered grain. These wild swine, enjoying their "sundowner," provide the unusual spectacle which is shown in this photograph. The Indian wild boar (*S. cristatus*) is closely allied to its

European cousin, but is somewhat taller, and is more especially distinguished by the presence of a crest, or mane, of long black bristles running from the nape of the neck along the back. The lower tusks of the wild boar are razor-sharp and serve as formidable weapons.



THE printing dispute which gave hardened readers of this page a seven-week holiday in which to pursue their own thoughts without being bludgeoned by me into discussing works of art has resulted in an accumulation of seven well-illustrated books on my desk. Mr. Adrian Stokes is frankly puzzled by Raphael (1). "Of course," he says rather sadly, "no one is 'pure' artist, but we expect in a supreme master, at any rate, some brooding and even introspective qualities, or else their denial by means of an emphatic assertiveness; whereas the prime emotional theme of Raphael's art is serenity combined with what



"GENTIANA ACAULIS."

This is one of the twenty-four colour plates in "Fruits and Flowers," a selection of the masterpieces of Pierre-Joseph Redouté. (The Ariel Press, London.) It is among the books discussed by Frank Davis in his article on this page.

Goethe called his robust and manly vein, an extraordinary combination that on such a scale is unique." And again: "We are told he was loved by all who knew him for his good looks, good manners, and, above all, his good nature and equable spirits, his ample way of living." The implication seems to be that a painter of genius ought to be morose, cantankerous and at odds with the world. But Giovanni Bellini, Titian, Velasquez, Poussin were no less serene and well-adjusted than dozens of other lesser men, and it appears unnecessary to deplore the fact any more than we deplore the unquestionable oddity of Cézanne (2), whom Mr. Clutton-Brock discusses in a companion volume, noting how difficult it is to penetrate the meaning of his dark sayings about painting, and pointing out the supreme paradox of his art—how "in all that a normal painter would try to do as rapidly as possible, so as to keep the freshness of his observation and the freedom of a sketch done on the spot, he was almost incredibly deliberate and slow. In all that a normal painter would take time to work out, in the choice of subject and the angle from which it was to be viewed, in the planning of a composition and the measurement of proportions, he seems to have been as hasty and precipitate as any beginner. Such a complete reversal of the customary and well-tried procedure of the average artist would certainly have led to disaster, in fact to a double catastrophe, first in the planning and

A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. SEVEN ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

then in the execution of the picture, if he had not been possessed of gifts as extraordinary as his methods." This, to me, is as illuminating a comment as anything to be found in the millions of words which have been written about this secretive, dedicated little Provençal who so enriched the world.

Mr. Laver has an easier task with that other very different Provençal, the uncomplicated Fragonard (3), whom some sad, unhappy persons find it hard to forgive for combining a carefree approach to life with such exquisite brush-work. "Diderot, and other serious critics, lamented that a man of Fragonard's talent had been diverted from the 'grand manner' to the production of works for the decoration of the boudoir and the alcove. When Fragonard was diverted—if diverted is the word—from the high-road of 'serious' painting into the charming by-ways he was to frequent for the rest of his life, the world lost another imitator of the great Masters and gained the most exquisite of the *petit-maitres*—a man who was after all much more than a *petit-maitre*, who was to transport the frivolous subject into another dimension altogether"—and the proof, among others, is "The Schoolmistress" (*Dites donc s'il vous plaît*) in the Wallace Collection, wherein the young schoolmistress is cutting a loaf and one small child is being rebuked because he will not say "Please"—a good example, as Mr. Laver points out, of Fragonard's delight in children and simple domestic scenes, which was the result of the painter's happy marriage to Marie-Anne Gerard in 1769.

These three books are from the Faber Gallery series, with its excellent colour illustrations, brief introductions and careful explanatory notes on each picture, and so is the fourth, devoted to a very different type of painter, Samuel Palmer (1805-1881) (4), disciple of William Blake, who, in the Vale of Shoreham, in Kent, saw visions and dreamed dreams between the years 1825 and 1832, and then, becoming scared, settled down to domesticity and the production of genteel academic landscapes. It is a strange personality—so curious that I could have wished that it had been possible to include in the book the remarkable self-portrait in black and white chalk on cream paper from the Ashmolean Museum. Mr. Melville justly contends that "Shoreham" Palmer—that is, the Palmer of these early years—is a twentieth-century discovery, and, with perhaps less reason, that "the revaluation of his work is part of the history of the surrealist movement, and it is certain that if Chirico had not painted for seven years in a state of hallucination in which 'everything gazed at him with mysterious questioning eyes,' Palmer's seven similar years would still

leaves Palmer "a very quaint figure indeed in the company of Giorgione and Claude," nor do I see how this naïve insular dreamer can be mentioned in the same breath as those demigods.

A fifth Faber book is "Japanese Screen Painting" (5), with comments at once learned and witty by Mr. Basil Gray. He quotes Peter Mundy, who, visiting Macao in 1637, found the Portuguese Governor's palace furnished with "certain skreenes of eight or nine foote deepe, made with sundry leaves. . . . They make a most delightful shew, being painted with variety of curious, lively colours, intermingled with gold, containing stories, beests, birds, forrests, flowers, fruits, etc.," and points out how Japanese architecture, with its small rooms and sliding panels, lends itself far better than Chinese to the indoor use of the screen. The illustrations are admirable, and the book should tempt many more than usually make the journey to venture into the far end of the Print Room in the British Museum, where some notable examples are normally on view.



"TROGON TEMNURUS."

An example of the superb colour plates in "Mr. Gould's Tropical Birds," which is a collection of bird portraits by John Gould (1804-1881), the distinguished ornithologist. (The Ariel Press, London.) The bird is now classified as *Protelus temnurus*.

Reproduced, as is the Gentian, by courtesy of the Publishers, The Ariel Press.

Two other illustrated books must be noticed. Redouté and Roses are almost synonymous terms. Here is a folio (6) with faithful reproductions of the great man's paintings of fruits and flowers—twenty-four plates selected from "Choix des Plus Belles Fleurs et des Plus Beaux Fruits," with a translation of Redouté's original introduction. The last of the seven (7) in the same format consists of twenty-four plates of tropical birds, selected from John Gould's folios. In each case the colour work leaves nothing to be desired.



"CORNFIELD BY MOONLIGHT, WITH THE EVENING STAR," BY SAMUEL PALMER (1805-1881).

This work, which is in the collection of Sir Kenneth Clark, is one of ten reproduced in colour in the recent Faber Gallery volume "Samuel Palmer" (Messrs. Faber and Faber).

Mr. Davis writes about five new volumes in this series.

Reproduced by courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Faber and Faber.

seem a minor episode in the history of landscape painting, and as the last of the pastoralists he would be cutting a very quaint figure indeed in the company of Giorgione and Claude"—and he proceeds to relate him to Klee and Paul Nash and Graham Sutherland and Alan Reynolds, whose "Four Seasons" were seen recently at the Redfern Gallery. It is a stimulating essay which none the less, as far as I am concerned, still

Notes by Robert Melville. In The Faber Gallery series with 10 Colour Plates. (Faber and Faber; 12s. 6d.)
(5) "Japanese Screen Painting," with an Introduction and Notes by Basil Gray. In The Faber Gallery of Oriental Art series with 9 Colour Plates. (Faber and Faber; 12s. 6d.)
(6) "Fruits and Flowers by Pierre-Joseph Redouté," edited and introduced by Eva Mannering. With 24 Colour Plates. (The Ariel Press, London; 30s.)
(7) "Mr. Gould's Tropical Birds," edited and introduced by Eva Mannering. With 24 Colour Plates. (The Ariel Press, London; 30s.)

A PRINCESS'S EMPTY TOMB; DELIVERING A STATUE BY HELICOPTER TO THE POPE.



(ABOVE.) THE DISAPPOINTING END TO A GALA OCCASION: JOURNALISTS AND EGYPTIAN OFFICIALS CROWD ROUND THE OPENED—AND EMPTY—SARCOPHAGUS OF AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS.

On May 1 the Egyptian authorities staged the opening of the recently-discovered sarcophagus of the Princess Neferu Ptah (of about 4000 years ago) as a gala occasion. Unfortunately, it proved to be empty, the most important discovery being three silver vases found previously outside the sarcophagus. At this period in Egypt silver was more precious than gold.

(RIGHT.) AN UNUSUAL SIGHT WHICH WAS WITNESSED BY A LARGE CROWD AT THE VATICAN: THE FIRST HELICOPTER TO LAND IN ST. PETER'S SQUARE.

On May 1—the feast of "St. Joseph the Worker" established by the Pope last year to rectify what has hitherto been almost a Communist and Socialist monopoly of the traditional secular holiday—a helicopter landed for the first time in St. Peter's Square in Vatican City. It was carrying a bronze-gilt statue of "Christ the Worker" which was flown from Milan as a gift to the Pope from Italian Roman Catholic workers' associations.



THE CONTENTS OF THE SARCOPHAGUS OF NEFERU PTAH, DAUGHTER OF AMENEMHAT III, AFTER THE WATER HAD BEEN PUMPED OUT: A POT, SOME SMALL JARS AND FRAGMENTS OF GOLD LEAF.



BORNE ON THE SHOULDERS OF MEN OF THE CATHOLIC ACTION ORGANISATION: THE STATUE OF CHRIST BEING CARRIED IN PROCESSION FROM THE HELICOPTER TOWARDS THE BASILICA, WATCHED BY A LARGE CROWD.



IN ST. PETER'S SQUARE: THE BRONZE STATUE OF "CHRIST THE WORKER" BEING REMOVED FROM THE HELICOPTER WHICH BROUGHT IT FROM MILAN TO THE VATICAN. THE STATUE IS THE WORK OF HEINRICH NELBRUENING.

DUTCH PAINTINGS OF CHILDREN: A FINE EXHIBITION TO BE SHOWN IN SEVERAL GALLERIES.



"TWELFTH-NIGHT," BY PIETER CHRISTOFFEL WONDER (1780-1852): IN THE EXHIBITION "CHILDREN PAINTED BY DUTCH ARTISTS." (Panel; 22 by 18 ins.) (The Boymans Museum, Rotterdam.)



"THREE CHILDREN IN A PARK," BY JACOB GERRITSZ CUYT (1594-1651/52). THE CHILDREN'S AGES ARE MARKED ON THE TREES. (Canvas; 51½ by 77 ins.) (The Boymans Museum, Rotterdam.)



"FAMILY GROUP IN AN INTERIOR," BY CORNELIS TROOST (1697-1750). (Canvas; 37 by 32½ ins.) The Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam.)



"THE MEEBEECK CRUYWAGHEN FAMILY IN A LANDSCAPE," BY JACOB VAN LOO (1614-1670). (Canvas; 39½ by 53 ins.) (The Rijksmuseum, Amsterdam.)



"LYING-IN-ROOM," BY CORNELIS TROOST. (Panel; 21½ by 25 ins.) (The Boymans Museum, Rotterdam.)

three paintings, which, like the portrait by Gerard van Honthorst reproduced on right, show Princes and Princesses of the Dutch Royal Family. A most interesting family group is that of the Van Den Kerckhoven Family painted by Jan Mijtens in 1652. This painting, not reproduced here, shows the parents with their fifteen children, five of whom, being dead, are portrayed as angels.

DUTCH portrait and genre painters are among the very greatest in the world, and it is particularly interesting to see how a wide selection of them have tackled the difficult problem of painting children. It is possible to do this in the exhibition "Children Painted by Dutch Artists—1550-1820" which is at present to be seen at the Walker Art Gallery in Liverpool, and which will be shown in other cities and towns before reaching London in September. Several of the principal museums in Holland have lent works for this exhibition. Her Majesty the Queen of the Netherlands has graciously lent



"PRINCESS LOUISE HENRIETTE (1627-1667) AGED SEVEN," BY GERARD VAN HONTHORST (1590-1656). (Panel; 29½ by 22½ ins.) (H.M. the Queen of the Netherlands.)



"BOY, AGED TWO, STANDING ON A TERRACE," BY CESAR BOËTIUS VAN EVERDINGEN (1606-1678): IN THE EXHIBITION AT THE WALKER ART GALLERY, LIVERPOOL. (National Loan Collection Trust.)



"GIRL BESIDE A BABY-CHAIR," BY GOVERT FLINCK (1615-1660). MOST OF THE PAINTINGS IN THIS CHARMING EXHIBITION HAVE BEEN LENT FROM HOLLAND. (Canvas; 45 by 34 ins.) (The Mauritshuis, The Hague.)



"PORTRAIT OF A BOY," ONE OF AN ENCHANTING PAIR BY MICHEL SWEERTS (1624-1664). (Canvas; 9½ by 7 ins.) (The Boymans Museum, Rotterdam.)



"PORTRAIT OF A GIRL," THE SECOND OF THE PAIR BY MICHEL SWEERTS. (Canvas; 9½ by 7 ins.) (The Boymans Museum, Rotterdam.)

"CHILDREN PAINTED BY DUTCH ARTISTS": AN EXHIBITION OF CHARM AND BEAUTY AT LIVERPOOL.

"Children Painted by Dutch Artists—1550-1820" is the title of a charming and interesting exhibition which is to be seen at the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, until June 2. The exhibition will then be taken over by the Arts Council, who have arranged to show it at Edinburgh (June 9-30), King's Lynn and Wisbech (July 7-29), Leeds (August 11-September 1) and finally in London, at the Diploma Gallery of the Royal Academy,

from September 8 to 29. Most of the fifty-three paintings in the exhibition have been lent from Holland. The two charming portraits by Michiel Sweerts, reproduced above, are believed to belong to a group of paintings of the five senses. Are the tears flowing down the cheeks of the pathetic little girl in some way connected with the all-too-innocent-looking boy? Perhaps the bandaged finger had been burnt by the boy's glowing candle!



THE NAVY OF THE FUTURE: SOME DRASTIC CHANGES WHICH ARE BEING

These diagrammatic drawings give an idea of Britain's Navy of the future. The rôle of the Navy in the atomic age is no longer that of providing a "massive deterrent" but to retain control of the seas, particularly of the Atlantic, which is so vital to the N.A.T.O. powers, by destroying enemy "ships, submarines and aircraft." It is not without significance, for instance, that Russia, by recent estimates, has some 400 submarines. The revolutionary changes being effected in the Navy of to-day to meet the demands of modern warfare are of several kinds. There is the establishment of the modern battle-group, centred on the modern carrier with its multi-purpose squadrons of aircraft, which is said to be nearing realisation, the constant experimenting with and improvement of the various new weapons, the protection of ships against the effects

of atomic explosions and the adaptation of nuclear power for the propulsion of ships and submarines. At present the active fleet has four front-line carriers, and these are to be joined by *Hermes*, when finished, and *Victorious*, when fully modernised. In the sphere of guided missiles, two new types of ship are planned, both able to launch anti-aircraft guided weapons. One is the cruiser, illustrated above, and the other is a destroyer. A guided weapons training department has been opened in H.M.S. *Excellent* at Whale Island, Portsmouth, and experiments in launching these weapons at sea are being carried out on the Welsh coast. Practical work on planning an atomic power unit for ships has already begun in this country, although it is not known exactly when an English *Nautilus* (the U.S. Navy's atomic-powered submarine)

Drawn by our Special Artist.



FORCED ON THE SERVICE BY THE NEW WEAPONS OF THE ATOMIC AGE.

can be expected. The face of the Navy is changing in other respects also. There are the increased rates of pay and pensions, and the radical reform of the Navy's officer structure, under which officers will have better chances of promotion, and the specialist will no longer suffer for his particular interest. There is also the new officer training scheme at Dartmouth Royal Naval College. Where the new scientific inventions will finally lead nobody can tell, but some of the changes they are bringing about are sweeping. Radar in aircraft, for instance, could force the submarine to remain almost continually submerged. Even submerged, the submarine is liable to be traced, if not by asdic, by a "sonobuoy," which picks up sound waves and then transmits a tell-tale radio signal. To increase the odds against the submariner, there is

the helicopter, with its asdic apparatus which can be dipped in the sea, and "Limbo," the automatic asdic-controlled mortar. The submarine, however, will probably be able to stay submerged for much longer periods, without a Snorkel tube, either through nuclear power or through high test peroxide, a new high oxygen content fuel. Ironically enough, while the Navy has not got enough modern ships, it has an embarrassing surplus of five outmoded battleships. No final decision has yet been published about their future and at present they are all in reserve. A double page of diagrams and notes on the all-important subject of Guided Missiles appeared in our issue of April 21, and the changing composition of the Fleet was similarly illustrated in our issue of April 7.

G. H. Davis, S.M.A.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



COUNTER-SHADING: A QUESTIONABLE RULE.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

THERE is a theory that animals are assisted in escaping their natural enemies by what is called Obliterative Coloration, also known as Thayer's principle of Counter-shading. It may be expressed in this way: a solid object throws a shadow, and we judge a stick or stone to be solid by reason of the darker tint of its lower parts thrown into shadow by the projecting upper parts. Thus, the cylindrical body of a caterpillar would betray itself, but the lighter tint of the lower parts counterbalances the effect of the shadow.

The idea was first put forward in 1902 by Abbot Thayer, an American artist. It was embodied in a model which formerly stood in the Natural History Museum in London, consisting of a glass-fronted box, lighted from above, and lined with grey flannel. Running from one side of the box to the other was a rod which could be rotated by means of a handle. On the rod were spitted two models of ducks, each covered in grey flannel. In the right-hand duck the flannel was left untouched and the light from above threw its under-surface into strongly contrasting shadow. In the other, this contrast had been obliterated by the simple process of stippling the upper parts of the model with a darker grey, which cancelled out the effects of the light, while the underparts had been painted white to counteract the effects of the natural shadow. As a result, when the two ducks

based on ducks. As a result I retraced my steps and examined each exhibition case more carefully.

Pycraft, in his book "Camouflage in Nature" (p. 67), writes, after discussing Thayer's principle: "Counter-shading after this fashion is of common occurrence in Nature, not only in the case of birds,

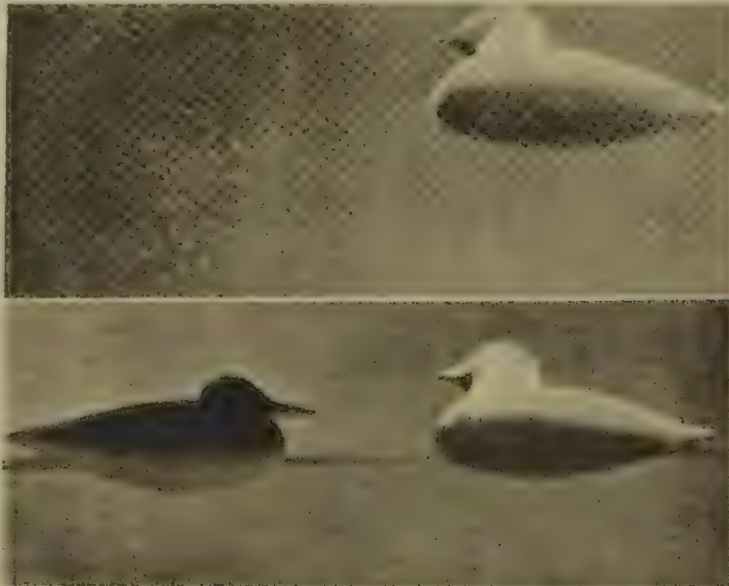
fact, the principle is so riddled with exceptions and anomalies that it is difficult to make sense of it, so far as mammals are concerned. A kangaroo, almost bipedal, is lighter on the belly (that is, its front) than the back. The mandrill has light underparts but has startlingly coloured nose and hindquarters. The giraffe on its stilt legs possesses counter-shading equally with animals having stumpy legs. Shrews living most of their time hidden in the leaf litter have almost perfect counter-shading. Polar bears and all animals wearing white winter coats have no counter-shading. One would have thought it particularly valuable to them. Above all, counter-shading is seen as well in bats as in almost any other group of mammals, and it is difficult to see how counter-shading helps an animal that flies, at night or in twilight, and hangs upside down in a dark cavity by day.

Writers since Pycraft's day have tended to illustrate counter-shading by reference to certain caterpillars. Certainly there are good examples to be found among insects, remarkably striking examples, but they are in the minority. Further, one of the best examples is seen in the humble mealworm, which I would have thought had little need of it.

Since making my tour of museum specimens two years ago, I have taken every opportunity of examining counter-shading in the living animal. When an animal is on its feet, the white under-belly is conspicuous. The same is true if it is lying on its side. When crouched on its front, however, the white, or the light, parts are usually totally obscured anyway.

This is a long subject, presenting a fruitful field for extended research, incapable of adequate treatment within the limits imposed by this page. The conclusions I came to can be summarised, however, in these words: counter-shading does occur in the animal kingdom and in the relatively

few instances it forms an effective camouflage; it is most often associated with an aquatic life, but not wholly so, otherwise it appears not to be correlated with habits or habitats but seems to occur fortuitously in most groups of animals and especially in the terrestrial forms. From this it



THAYER'S PRINCIPLE OF COUNTER-SHADING EMBODIED IN MODELS WHICH FORMERLY STOOD IN THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM IN LONDON.

(Upper.) Two bird-models, both covered in grey flannel; one, being "counter-shaded," has disappeared; the other (right) has not been coloured to counteract the light, and so is conspicuous. (Lower.) The same two models as above, but the "counter-shaded" bird is now conspicuous, because the light from above has been cut off.

Reproduced from W. P. Pycraft's "Camouflage in Nature," by courtesy of the publishers, Hutchinson and Co.

but also of mammals, reptiles, amphibia, fishes and many invertebrates." In the Bird Gallery there are about a hundred show-cases with an average of twelve specimens in each. Since there are some 20,000 to 30,000 species of birds, the exhibited specimens represent 17 to 25 per cent. of the total, forming therefore an excellent random sample. Moreover, since the specimens are chosen to illustrate the classification of birds as a whole they are a systematic sample. Among these 1200 specimens there is not one which conforms exactly with the painted duck described for the demonstration model. A few make a near approach, but in the vast majority there is no pattern which can be referred to as obliterative coloration. This is surprising, to say the least, yet if one examines critically the score or so birds commonly seen in our gardens, the result is much the same.

On a subsequent Saturday afternoon, I deliberately made a tour of the zoological galleries of the Natural History Museum, looking for this same feature in other animals. Altogether three or four thousand fishes, amphibia, reptiles and mammals are displayed in them, together with insects and other invertebrates. The results of my examination can be summarised in this way. In fishes, the lighter underside is not so common as one ordinarily supposes, but it is sufficiently usual to give verisimilitude to Thayer's principle. To take next another wholly aquatic group, the whales, five out of eighteen show a white belly but only as part of a black-and-white pattern over the whole body. Moreover, there is no shading, but a hard line of demarcation between the white and the black. On the other hand, four out of five river dolphins show almost perfect counter-shading. Turtles tend to be lighter on the under-surface: tortoises show little difference between upper and lower sides. Among terrapins there is every gradation from dark above to light below, and light above to dark below, with some dark all over and others light all over. This is true also for crocodiles and alligators. Lizards showing counter-shading are much in the minority. Snakes were difficult to assess because the underside is hidden as a specimen lies in the case, but in four out of five sea-snakes exhibited there is good counter-shading. On the whole, frogs, toads and salamanders show lighter underparts.

In mammals, the light underparts seem to be most commonly found in animals where they could least efficiently function as counter-shading. In



CHOSEN AS THE LEAST CONSPICUOUS FROM A SCORE OF PHOTOGRAPHS OF DUCKS: RED-CRESTED POCHARD SEEN IN A PHOTOGRAPH WHICH SHOWS COUNTER-SHADING IN ONLY THE SLIGHTEST DEGREE; THE MAJORITY DO NOT SHOW IT AT ALL.

were viewed from a distance of 5 or 6 ft., the left-hand duck—dark above and white below—tended to fade into its grey background while the right-hand duck stood out boldly. By turning the handle, the rod was rotated, turning the two ducks upside-down. The untreated model still remained conspicuous as before: in the painted duck the dark back being now in shadow was even more accentuated and the white underparts, now strongly lighted, were even more conspicuous, so that the whole model stood out starkly against the background.

The same effect is more familiar to us from seeing living fish. Swimming normally the darker back is uppermost and the silver belly lowermost, with the result that, seen from above, at all events, the fish is inconspicuous. The moment it turns on its side or its back the silver belly flashes for all to see. We are also familiar with this so-called counter-shading in the domesticated animals that surround us every day: dogs, horses, cattle, all tend to be coloured lighter on the underparts. In fact, it appears as if Thayer's principle furnishes us with one of the few rules in biology—until we look more closely, when it seems that the exception is being used to prove the rule.

It would be impossible to say at what point, and for what precise reason, it occurred to me to question a principle I had accepted without hesitation since student days, and one which is, on the face of it, pre-eminently reasonable. My recollection is that having made a tour of the Bird Gallery at the Natural History Museum, it suddenly came to me that I had not noticed any good examples of obliterative coloration. Yet Thayer's model was



CHOSEN FROM A HUNDRED PHOTOGRAPHS OF MAMMALS AS COMING NEAREST TO SHOWING COUNTER-SHADING: AN INDIAN BLACKBUCK.

There is a strongly-held idea—which is almost an article of faith with biologists—that animals are rendered almost invisible by what is called counter-shading. This epitomised, in Pycraft's words, that there is "a darkening of all parts of the body which face skywards and a lightening of the under parts which face earthwards so as to neutralize the otherwise inevitable highlights and shadows. As a consequence of this counter-shading, the appearance of solidity is lost and with it all semblance of reality vanishes." This does not obtain except in a few chosen instances and generally it is not supportable by the majority of animals.

Photographs by Neave Parker.

seems logical to suspect that the causes of counter-shading do not derive primarily from survival or the effects of natural selection, but that when present it can act secondarily as a natural camouflage.

TWO CHANNEL COLLISIONS; A FIRE IN CYPRUS; AND AN AIR CRASH IN ESSEX.



BEACHED OFF HYTHE AFTER A COLLISION WITH A LIBERIAN TANKER : THE NORWEGIAN VESSEL *HASSEL*.

On May 3, in dense fog, the 8817-ton Norwegian vessel *Hassel* and the 21,000-ton Liberian tanker *Andreas V*, collided four miles off Folkestone. After the collision the *Hassel* was beached by tugs, but she was soon refloated. There were no casualties.



ON FIRE AFTER ANOTHER SERIOUS CHANNEL COLLISION IN FOG : THE 9000-TON NORWEGIAN TANKER *ERLING BORTHEN*, WHICH COLLIDED WITH THE LIBERIAN STEAMER *SANTA ROSA*.

The second of three serious Channel collisions in the first week of May took place on May 5, between the *Erling Borthen* and the *Santa Rosa*. The tanker caught fire and was towed to Boulogne. A Liverpool steamer and a Portuguese motor-vessel collided later on the same day.



INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE OF THE ARDATH TOBACCO COMPANY NEAR NICOSIA, WHERE THOUSANDS OF CIGARETTES WERE BURNT ON APRIL 27.



THE ARDATH COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE NEAR NICOSIA, AFTER THE FIRE ON APRIL 27. CYPRIOT DEMONSTRATORS WERE SAID TO HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE.



CRASHED DURING TAKE-OFF WITH THE LOSS OF TWO LIVES : THE SCENE AT STANSTED, ESSEX, AFTER THE CRASH OF A YORK TROOPING AIRCRAFT ON APRIL 30. A four-engined York aircraft, carrying servicemen and their families to Cyprus, crashed during take-off at Stansted, Essex, on April 30. The photograph above shows the heavy skid marks on the runway. An airman and a child were killed, and four of the fifty-two survivors were injured.



INSIDE THE WRECKED FUSELAGE OF THE CRASHED YORK PLANE. SEVERAL PASSENGERS WERE TRAPPED, BUT THERE WAS NO OUTBREAK OF FIRE.

SOME PERSONALITIES
OF THE WEEK.

DIRECTOR OF WASHINGTON NATIONAL GALLERY: MR. JOHN WALKER.
Mr. John Walker, who has been Chief Curator of the National Gallery of Art in Washington since 1939, has been appointed to succeed Mr. David Finley as Director of the Gallery. Mr. Walker, who studied under Bernard Berenson, has published several books. From 1935-39 he was in charge of the Department of Fine Arts at the American Academy in Rome.



THE NEW CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF B.E.A.: MR. A. H. MILWARD.

Mr. A. H. Milward, who joined B.E.A. in 1946, became Chief Executive of the Corporation on May 3. On the day before, it was announced that he had also been appointed a full-time member of the Board. Mr. Milward served in the Fleet Air Arm during the war. He has lately been Controller of Operations of B.E.A.



FORMER EDITOR OF THE STAR: THE LATE MR. E. CHATTAWAY.

Mr. Edward Chattaway, editor of *The Star* from 1930 until his resignation six years later, died at his home on May 2, aged eighty-two. As editor of a popular newspaper, he succeeded in keeping before his readers the more serious issues of current affairs. After his resignation he was elected editorial director on the boards of *The Star* and the *News Chronicle* and continued to be a prominent figure in Fleet St.



MANAGING DIRECTOR OF B.O.A.C.: MR. BASIL SMALLPEICE.

Another change in the executive of the B.O.A.C. was announced on May 1 with the appointment of Mr. Basil Smallpeice as managing director of the Corporation. Mr. Smallpeice, who is forty-nine, has been deputy chief executive since 1954. He joined B.O.A.C. in 1950, having been on the British Transport Commission. He is a Council Member of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

PEOPLE IN THE
PUBLIC EYE.

A U.S. STATESMAN DIES: THE LATE SENATOR A. BARKLEY.
Senator Alben Barkley, who was Vice-President of the United States from 1948-52, died suddenly on April 30, aged seventy-eight. Having been a county judge and a member of the House of Representatives, he entered the Senate in 1927. He became a leader of the Democratic Party and was President of the Senate. He was a close friend of Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Truman.



ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF BRITISH SCULPTORS: MR. MARK BATTEN, SEEN HERE WITH ONE OF HIS LATEST WORKS, "THE DIOGENIST."

Mr. Mark Batten has been elected President of the Royal Society of British Sculptors in succession to Mr. Gilbert Ledward. Mr. Batten, who was born in Scotland, now lives in Sussex, where he also has his studio. During the last war he was Corporal of the Horse in the Life Guards. He is at present working on a book on the technique of carving in stone.



TO SUPERVISE H-BOMB TEST: AIR VICE-MARSHAL OULTON.

It is reported that Air Vice-Marshal W. E. Oulton, C.B.E., has been appointed to the special post of Force Commander for the testing of Britain's first hydrogen bomb, designed by Sir William Penney, which is to take place off Christmas Island, in the Pacific, next year. Air Vice-Marshal Oulton has been Director of Operations at the Air Ministry since 1954.



THE SHAKESPEARE CONTROVERSY: MR. CALVIN HOFFMAN IN ENGLAND.
Mr. Hoffman, the American dramatic critic and author of "The Man Who Was Shakespeare," was present on May 2 at the unsuccessful opening of Sir Thomas Walsingham's tomb. Permission is now being sought to open the vault beneath the tomb. The Home Office previously refused to allow any human remains found in the tomb to be disturbed. The present application is being made by Mr. Hoffman's supporters.



RELEASED FROM RUSSIA: HERR OTTO GUENSCHKE.

Herr Otto Guensche, Hitler's personal aide, was among war criminals recently released by the Russians. Herr Guensche, who arrived in West Germany on April 29, claims that he carried the bodies of Hitler and Eva Braun to the pyre and poured petrol over them. He is also said to have told a German reporter that Martin Bormann was killed while trying to cross the Soviet troops' front line.



AT SCHOOL IN ENGLAND: PRINCE HASSAN OF JORDAN.

Eight-year-old Prince Hassan of Jordan, youngest brother of King Hussein, flew to England on April 19. He has since joined Sandroyd School, near Salisbury, as a boarder. He is said to speak three languages. King Hussein was educated at Harrow and at Sandhurst, but had received his earlier education in Alexandria. Many of the pupils of Sandroyd School go on to Harrow.



NEW CHAIRMAN OF THE UNION-CASTLE LINE: LORD ROTHERWICK.
Lord Rotherwick of Tynney has been appointed chairman of the Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company Ltd. on the retirement of Sir George Christopher. Lord Rotherwick, who is associated with many other companies, was Member of Parliament for Portsmouth (S. Div.) from 1923-39, when he was raised to the peerage. He became first President of the General Council of British Shipping in 1941.



DECIDING THE FUTURE OF N.A.T.O. : THE MEETING OF FOREIGN MINISTERS IN PARIS.

A GROUP TAKEN AT THE N.A.T.O. MINISTERIAL MEETING HELD IN PARIS FROM MAY 4 TO 6. AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE ARE LORD ISMAY, SECRETARY-GENERAL, LEFT, AND MR. K. GUDMUNDSSON, CHAIRMAN. BEHIND THEM, STANDING, ARE BARON BENTINCK, DEPUTY SECRETARY-GENERAL, LEFT, AND LORD COLERIDGE, EXECUTIVE SECRETARY. SEATED ON THE LEFT OF THE TABLE, READING FROM THE TOP, ARE MR. J. FOSTER DULLES (U.S.A.), THE RT. HON. SELWYN LLOYD (UNITED KINGDOM), MR. F. KOPRULU (TURKEY), DR. P. CUNHA (PORTUGAL), MR. H. LANGE (NORWAY), MR. J. W. BEYEN (NETHERLANDS) AND M. J. BECH (LUXEMBOURG). ON THE RIGHT OF THE TABLE, READING FROM THE TOP, ARE M. P. H. SPAAK (BELGIUM), THE HON. L. B. PEARSON (CANADA), MR. H. C. HANSEN (DENMARK), STANDING, M. C. PINEAU (FRANCE), HERR H. VON BRENTANO (GERMANY), MR. S. THEOTOKY (GREECE), MR. H. G. ANDERSEN (ICELAND), STANDING, AND SIGNOR G. MARTINO (ITALY).

The future of N.A.T.O. was the subject of discussion at the meeting of Foreign Ministers held in Paris from May 4 to 6. Following the change in Soviet foreign policy, it was decided to appoint a committee to "advise the Council on ways and means to improve and expand N.A.T.O. co-operation in non-military fields, and to develop greater unity within the Atlantic community." It was also unanimously decided that the military framework should be

retained. The Ministers to form the committee are Mr. Pearson, of Canada, Mr. Lange, of Norway, and Signor Martino, of Italy. On his return to London, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the Foreign Secretary, said: "One thing is absolutely wrong—that is, any idea that N.A.T.O. is in difficulties. It has proved itself again to be a robust and virile alliance, and there was a very high degree of agreement among us."

SOME ROYAL, OFFICIAL AND THEATRICAL OCCASIONS; AND OTHER HOME NEWS.



OFFICIALLY OPENED BY THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH: THE NEW TRANS-SONIC AND SUPERSONIC WIND TUNNEL OF THE AIRCRAFT RESEARCH ASSOCIATION. On May 4 the Duke of Edinburgh visited the Aircraft Research Association's establishment at Bedford, where he set in motion the 25,000-h.p. motor which operates the new trans-sonic wind tunnel built as a co-operative venture by fourteen of the leading aviation companies.



A TWENTY-SIX-STORY BUILDING FOR THE SOUTH BANK: THE MODEL OF THE FUTURE SHELL OFFICES ON VIEW AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY. On view at the current Summer Exhibition of the Royal Academy is this 1/16" model of the new main offices in London of the Royal Dutch/Shell Group of oil companies. The new offices are to be built on part of the site of the 1951 Festival of Britain.



ON THE STAGE AT COVENT GARDEN WATCHING A REHEARSAL OF "BIRTHDAY OFFERING": (L. TO R.) DAME MARGOT FONTEYN; DAME NINETTE DE VALOIS, DIRECTOR OF SADLER'S WELLS BALLET, AND MR. F. ASHTON, THE CHOREOGRAPHER.



IN THE CRYPT OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL: SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL UNVEILING A MEMORIAL TO THE LATE VISCOUNT CAMROSE. On May 3 Sir Winston Churchill unveiled a marble plaque in memory of the late Viscount Camrose in the crypt of St. Paul's. It was subscribed to by the late Lord Camrose's friends and colleagues, many of whom attended the ceremony.



AT TOWER PIER, LONDON: LLOYD'S YACHT CLUB'S 60-FT. YAWL-RIGGED YACHT LUTINE, WHICH IS NORMALLY AT GOSPORT BUT WHICH VISITED THE THAMES RECENTLY FOR TWO DAYS.



READY TO SUPPLY AN EFFICIENT FIRE-FIGHTING SERVICE EVEN TO THE MOST INACCESSIBLE DISTRICTS IN THE COUNTY: CORNWALL'S NEW MINIATURE FIRE-ENGINE.

MAY DAY IN TWO BERLINS ; TELEVISION IN BAGHDAD AND LONDON ; A POLICE " DRAGON " ; AND AN EGYPTIAN GRAVE.



(LEFT.)
IN EAST BERLIN ON
MAY DAY : FORMA-
TIONS (EACH EIGHTY-
ONE STRONG) OF THE
"PEOPLE'S ARMY"
OF EAST GERMANY,
PARADING IN THE
MARK ENGELS PLATZ.
SOME 3000 TROOPS
TOOK PART IN THE
PARADE.



(RIGHT.)
IN WEST BERLIN, ON
MAY DAY : PART OF
THE CROWD OF
ABOUT 50,000 WHICH
TOOK PART IN A
DEMONSTRATION
AGAINST COMMUNISM
AND FOR GERMAN
UNITY.



HONOURING THE FIRST ANNIVERSARY OF THE
NEW POLICE FORCE : A 547-YARD-LONG MULTI-
COLOURED DRAGON CONSTRUCTED BY THE
CHINESE COMMUNITY OF SAIGON.



AT BAGHDAD : KING FEISAL II (RIGHT) OPENING THE
WORLD'S FIRST TV STATION DEVOTED TO EDUCATION.
On May 2 King Feisal II inaugurated at Baghdad a television
station, the first in the world devoted primarily to child and
adult education. Thousands of Baghdadis watched the occasion
in television receivers set up all over the city. The station was
built by the Cambridge firm of Pye.



IDENTIFIED FROM HER ORIGINAL
APPEARANCE IN THIS PAPER : THE
"VENUS OF STRELITZ."

A number of objects, lent by the National
Museum of Prague, were put forward in
the B.B.C. television programme, "Animal,
Vegetable, Mineral?" on May 3. Among
them was the figure shown above, which
was identified by Professor Sean P.
O'Riordain, of Dublin, who remembered it
from a photograph which had appeared in
"The Illustrated London News."



FROM THE TOMB OF THE PRINCESS NEFERU PTAH :
VESSELS, INCLUDING THREE OF SILVER.

As recorded elsewhere in this issue, the sarcophagus of the
Princess Neferu Ptah, opened at Fayoum on May 1, proved to
be virtually empty. The tomb, previously opened, however, con-
tained three important silver vases, of which one is here being
examined by the Minister of Education.

THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

LIGHT AND HEAVY.

By J. C. TREWIN.

THE scene is one of those South Sea islands of which we used to say long ago—and how long ago it feels!—"O cursed fate that gave thee to Lamour!" But this isle, Samolo, is the property of Noël Coward. It may not be recalled generally that we have met it before on the stage, though that was an episode in its mid-Victorian history. Back in the winter of 1946 Coward's musical play, "Pacific 1860," reopened Drury Lane Theatre, then newly released from war service.

That, in memory, was an unfortunate occasion; I have been raking up the programme to see who ruled at Government House during that period. Apparently it was His Excellency Sir Lewis Gray-shott, equipped with a large staff. There may be a large staff in Samolo 1956, but we do not see it; at any rate, only one aide-de-camp is visible at the Lyric Theatre, and there were three in the mid-Victorian world. No doubt the Governor's

It is indeed a minor play that will probably meet a dismal fate in years ahead on various minor stages. Even so, as acted at the Lyric it offers a technical exercise in writing, playing, and production that deserves a cheer, quite apart from the intrinsic amusement of the comedy.

Coward's effects have long depended upon speed. If he permits us to linger and to think, there may be disaster (occasionally there has been). So he flashes over the surface without pause. I said some time ago (and perhaps I may be pardoned for repeating it) that Coward's typical plays are stop-press news. He works for present laughter rather than the shout of posterity: "Whatever he does, the effect is theatrical, grease-painted. He is a dramatist who writes to be acted. He is thinking of the listener and watcher, the curtain-rise. Not very much in his work repays reading. . . . Of the play, as acted in the theatre, only a dim shape remains, like the half-obliterated 'form' of a hare."

"South Sea Bubble" is simply an anecdote of the Governor's wife, her idea of diplomacy—"hob-nobbing," says the island cat with indignation—and her escapade with a handsome native in a beach hut. Some of the lines are irrepressible Coward, sharply struck off. Others are limp. But in the theatre we have hardly time to notice. Almost from curtain-rise the company darts into action like a swoop of high-speed skaters on a frozen fen—and I am sorry if this is an odd image for an "isle in the tropic seas." It is a long time since we have had so rapid a production on the London stage, speaking at once so swift and so lucid. Vivien Leigh (as the Governor's wife) races beautifully into first place, and the rest of the cast finishes close behind her.

The young man in the beach hut is Ronald Lewis; but I think especially of Alan Webb, Arthur Macrae, and Joyce Carey. Mr. Webb is an elderly native, Old Etonian and loyal Samolan;

his voice has the "melodious twang" of the famous ghost-story. Mr. Macrae, as an author, is apparently acting Noël Coward himself, or a near relative. By far the best scene in the piece is one in which the dear man, who has nothing whatever to do with the plot, disposes of Miss Carey (loyally impersonating a dreadful woman called Cuckoo) as we have always wanted to see such a creature as this mown down, ground to dust. She is speaking her mind; she is going to be candid; she proposes to be an intolerable after-dinner menace. But she has hardly begun her assault—Mr. Macrae's novels, she says, "don't contribute"—before her victim demolishes her with a relentless fire

of monosyllables. To hear Mr. Macrae say "Why?", and to watch Miss Carey's face as he says it, is one of the more agreeable experiences of the current stage.

True, nothing else in the evening reaches this; and if "South Sea Bubble" were not acted (under William Chappell's direction) at a pelting speed, we might have less to say about it. As it stands—or, rather, swoops—we can accept it as a combined technical operation. "A light touch is one of the most important things in the world," exclaims somebody (clearly ventriloquising for Coward himself), and certainly the touch here is light enough. We are gayer in Samolo 1956—without music, except for a little drum-work—than we were in Pacific 1860, with full score.

After the feathers, the lead. "The Silver Whistle" (Duchess) is a comedy, of American origin—though it has been, implausibly, Anglicised—that reminds me of Pollyanna and her mission. That tiresome child was resolved to spread a little happiness. The voluble, personable tramp who gets admission to an old folks' home—thanks to a borrowed birth certificate by which he passes as seventy-seven—appears to have much the same idea. He has a vein of appalling whimsy. Our occasional gentle amusement at his wilder freaks of the imagination is overlaid by the certain knowledge that before long he and the author (Robert McEnroe) will blurt into fragrant-minute verbiage.

Textually, it is a sorry night. We have to get our pleasure from the vigorous attack of Peter Cushing, and from the delicate performances of such players as Mary Merrall, Olga Lindo, and Robin Bailey. Mr. Bailey has become one of the most expressive actors in the theatre: we shall not forget his mingling of primness and passion as a vicar called, annoyingly, in the programme, "The Reverend Watson." And we cannot help admiring Ernest Thesiger's wry pathos, though here my admiration is affected by grief that an actor of Mr. Thesiger's quality should have to play so deplorable a part. The management of "The Silver Whistle" put on "The Good Sailor," a far better piece which had too short a run at Hammer-smith. I wish that it could have come to the



ENHANCED BY MALCOLM PRIDE'S FINE SETS: "THE MARRIAGE OF FIGARO" (SADLER'S WELLS), SHOWING THE ADMIRABLE LONG GALLERY OF ACT III WITH (L. TO R.) COUNT ALMAVIVA (JOHN HARGREAVES); DON CURZIO (GWENT LEWIS); FIGARO (DENIS DOWLING); DR. BARTOLO (OWEN BRANNIGAN) AND MARCELLINA (SHEILA REX).

Douglas Seale's fine production of "The Marriage of Figaro" at Sadler's Wells has some handsome sets by Malcolm Pride which have been greatly praised. The most outstanding is the long gallery of Act III which can be seen in this photograph. It will be remembered that Malcolm Pride designed the "Troilus and Cressida" sets which were a feature of the Stratford-on-Avon Festival of 1954; he also designed the costumes for Sir William Walton's and Christopher Hassall's opera "Troilus and Cressida" which had its world première at Covent Garden in December, 1954.

wife, Lady Alexandra Shotter, is now a regiment in herself.

What modern Samolo may lack in elaboration it atones for in entertainment. "South Sea Bubble" proves again that Coward is happier when he can concentrate on his light comedy. Often in the past his versatility has hampered him. Resolved to write book, lyrics, and music, he has not given himself wholly, in his musical plays, to any one section of the task. In "South Sea Bubble" nothing distracts him: the play is, indeed, simply a bubble of light comedy that floats unbroken for just the length of time we are in the theatre. Once we are outside, we probably forget about it: Coward is a dramatist for the immediate impact.

Leaders of our "writers' theatre" frown at this. Coward, the stern people will say, does everything wrong. Thus he begins as if he proposes to examine an important point of British Colonial government. Within a few minutes he is wandering, and he ends by sitting back to watch his bubble floating away on the light airs of the Pacific. Scandalous, of course: the man has written a play without ambiguities, or second and third storeys. Everything is what it says it is: a piece designed for the theatre by a man of the theatre, and (we must feel sadly) of no special value in the study or for critical theses six months hence.

Shocking; but, also, if you are in the mind for it, pleasant. "South Sea Bubble" is not first-rate Coward.



"A BUBBLE OF LIGHT COMEDY THAT FLOATS UNBROKEN FOR JUST THE LENGTH OF TIME WE ARE IN THE THEATRE": "SOUTH SEA BUBBLE" (LYRIC), SHOWING A SCENE FROM NOEL COWARD'S COMEDY WITH (L. TO R.) PUNALO ALANI (ALAN WEBB); HALI ALANI (RONALD LEWIS); JOHN BLAIR KENNEDY (ARTHUR MACRAE); LADY ALEXANDRA SHOTTER (VIVIEN LEIGH) AND SIR GEORGE SHOTTER (IAN HUNTER).

OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"SOUTH SEA BUBBLE" (Lyric).—Noël Coward, returning to Samolo, his Pacific isle, considers the amenities of Government House and a beach-hut, and offers a few ideas on the functions of a Governor's wife in Colonial administration. The cast, headed by Vivien Leigh, races through the play at exhilarating speed. (April 25.)

"RING FOR CATTY" (Lyric, Hammersmith).—Transference of the sanatorium play with its good performances by Mary Mackenzie and Patrick McGoonan. (April 30.)

"THE SILVER WHISTLE" (Duchess).—American whimsy thrust into an English setting and acted with bravery by a cast meant for better things. (May 1.)

Duchess instead of this lumbering whimsy. The difference between "South Sea Bubble" and "The Silver Whistle" can be expressed in a few lines from "Blithe Spirit":

"But the hills . . . pushing up those awful hills."

"Just knock again. Down with your head, up with your heart, and you're over the top like a flash and skimming down the other side like a dragon-fly."

The hills are at the Duchess, the dragon-flies at the Lyric.



A NEW *PIÈCE D'OCCASION* TO MARK THE TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY OF THE SADLER'S WELLS BALLET: THE SEVEN BALLERINAS AND THEIR CAVALIERS IN FREDERICK ASHTON'S "BIRTHDAY OFFERING."



GLITTERING COSTUMES IN A SETTING OF HARMONIOUS COLOURS, DECORATED ONLY WITH A FEW CANDELABRA. THE DÉCOR AND COSTUMES WERE DESIGNED BY ANDRÉ LEVASSEUR.



AN OCCASION OF MAGNIFICENT DANCING: THE SEVEN COUPLES WITH DAME MARGOT FONTEYN AND MICHAEL SOMES IN THE CENTRE.



A PIECE DESIGNED TO GIVE THE BALLERINAS AND THEIR CAVALIERS AN OPPORTUNITY TO PAY THEIR BIRTHDAY TRIBUTE.



ANOTHER SCENE FROM "BIRTHDAY OFFERING" DURING A THRILLING EVENING IN THE HISTORY OF THE SADLER'S WELLS BALLET.

AN OCCASION OF SPLENDOUR AND REJOICING: THE 25TH BIRTHDAY PERFORMANCE OF THE SADLER'S WELLS BALLET.

On May 5, 1931, the "first full evening of ballet" was given by the company now known as the Sadler's Wells Ballet. To mark the twenty-fifth anniversary of this occasion, special performances were given on May 5 and May 7, at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, where the company has been appearing since the end of the war. Mr. Frederick Ashton had devised a moving *pièce d'occasion* which he dedicated to Dame Ninette de Valois, the Director of the Company. Called "Birthday

Offering," this magnificent piece was designed to give the Company's leading dancers an opportunity to pay their own tribute by their superb dancing. The centre photograph shows the climax of the piece. The couples (from left to right) are Brian Shaw and Elaine Fifield, David Blair and Violetta Elvin, Brian Ashbridge and Svetlana Beriosova, Michael Somes and Margot Fonteyn, Philip Chatfield and Beryl Grey, Desmond Doyle and Rowena Jackson, and Alexander Grant with Nadia Nerina.

AN AVIAN HELIOGRAPH: THE WHITE-SPOTTED BLUETHROAT.

By COLLINGWOOD INGRAM.

IT is much to be regretted that neither the White-spotted nor the Red-spotted Bluethroats nest in the British Isles, for it is only during their breeding season that the males assume the gaily-hued plumage which entitles them to a place among the most beautiful birds in Europe.

The more colourful parts of this summer dress are acquired by a partial moult effected during the spring months. These parts consist of a vivid azure-blue gorget containing in its centre a bull's-eye-like spot which, according to the variety, may be either pure white or rusty red. The lower edge of this blue gorget is rimmed with a clearly defined black line, while below that there is an irregular chestnut band extending right across the breast. The rest of the underparts are light sandy- or whitish-buff. At all times of the year the upper surface, including most of the head, is of a more or less dark brownish shade. A conspicuous pale buffish streak over each eye and the rufous base of the tail are features which will distinguish the adult bird at almost all seasons and irrespective of sex. Incidentally, it is also only in summer that the males display their beauty to the best advantage, doing so either while indulging in an ecstatic nuptial flight, or when delivering their sweet and varied song from some prominent vantage point.

True, the Red-spotted Bluethroat visits our eastern seaboard fairly regularly as a passage migrant in the autumn, but it is then a sombre-hued, skulking, species whose presence is all too easily overlooked. The White-spotted race is also an occasional, though much rarer, visitor. Consequently if we wish to see these two handsome birds in their full glory we must travel to their widely separated breeding haunts. That I have fortunately been able to do.

It was the late Doctor Louis Bureau, the well-known French ornithologist, who first introduced me to the White-spotted Bluethroat. Together, one sunny afternoon in May, we motored from Anger to a locality called the Ile de Bouin, which was, in fact, not an island in the true sense of the word, but a low-lying stretch of land that had only recently been reclaimed from the sea. Although assured by my companion that this was where we would find our bird, as the district was wholly devoid of either trees or shrubs, it seemed to me a very unlikely spot for a Bluethroat to choose. But I was soon to be proved wrong. In fact, we had hardly got out of the car before the doctor seized my arm and pointed to a small brownish bird which had just then darted out of a bean field only to disappear again almost immediately into the tangled growth that lined one of the nearby tidal creeks. Although we had been able to obtain no more than a fleeting glimpse of the bird, the rufous markings on its tail left us in no doubt as to its identity—it was unquestionably a female Bluethroat, the species we had come so far to seek.

Half an hour later we found her nest. This was artfully concealed amongst the dense herbage of a steeply sloping bank. It contained six eggs, the normal olive-green colour of their shells being completely hidden by a coating of some whitish substance. This I took to be dried mud or silt that had evidently adhered to the incubating bird's feet while searching for food on the muddy bottoms of the ditches which, I subsequently found, they were fond of doing as soon as these became exposed by the receding tide. Before we left the locality we succeeded in finding two other nests, both of which were placed in very similar situations. The first of these contained five, and the second six, newly hatched young. Here it might be of interest

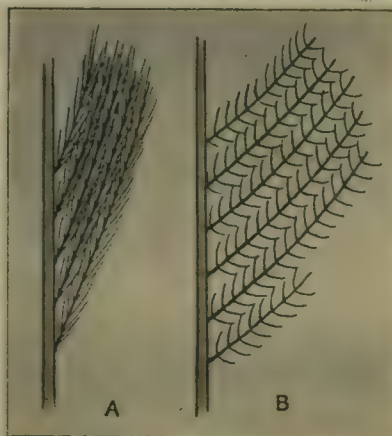
to note that the clutches of its northern counterpart, the Red-spotted Bluethroat are, on an average, appreciably larger than those of this form, seven or eight being by no means uncommon numbers for that bird. These larger clutches may, I think, be safely attributed to the longer summer days and the greater abundance of insect food available at that season in the Arctic regions where the Red-spotted Bluethroat normally breeds. It is a well-known fact that an ample and easily obtained supply of nourishment is always an



IN GAILY-HUED BREEDING PLUMAGE: THE WHITE-SPOTTED BLUETHROAT (*CYANOSYLVA SUECICA CYANECULA*), WHICH IS DESCRIBED BY MR. COLLINGWOOD INGRAM AS "AN AVIAN HELIOGRAPH."

Drawn by our Special Artist, Neave Parker.

(RIGHT.) REVEALED BY THE MICROSCOPE: THE DIFFERENCES BETWEEN A SECTION OF THE VANE OF A FEATHER FROM THE THROAT SPOT OF A WHITE-SPOTTED BLUETHROAT (A) AND ONE FROM A SIMILAR PART OF A RED-SPOTTED BLUETHROAT'S PLUMAGE (B) SHOWN IN DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWINGS (ENLARGED).



influencing factor in the size of any species' clutch.

But let us return to the Ile de Bouin. At the corner of an immense corn field there stood an abandoned farm cart with its two empty shafts pointing heavenwards. One of these was frequently used by the mate of the bird whose eggs we had found, as a perch from which to utter its pleasing, though not very loud, song. Many of the notes were no doubt original but there were many more that were clearly imitative. Among the latter I recognised the ding-dong chant of the Chiff-chaff, the opening phase of a Titlark's refrain, while interpolated at frequent intervals, one heard very plausible imitations of a cricket's chirping call.

But it was the visual rather than the oral aspect of this performance that excited my interest. As the bird alternately inflated and deflated its throat while singing the silky white spot in the centre of its throat intermittently caught and

reflected the sun's rays in such a way that the effect produced was almost exactly that of a miniature heliograph. This was something I had neither seen nor heard of before.

Although I was much impressed at the time by this singular manifestation and, of course, duly recorded it in my journal, I did not then trouble to make my discovery known to the ornithological world. Indeed it was only when, after a lapse of many years, I had a chance of observing its near relative, the Red-spotted Bluethroat, in its Arctic breeding haunts that my curiosity was really aroused. Like its congener that bird also indulged at intervals in an elaborate "butterfly" flight and was equally fond of exposing its brightly-coloured plumage from some upstanding coign of vantage while singing. But during its song I could detect no suggestion of that flashing heliographic effect

which had been such a remarkable feature in the white-spotted bird's performance. What was the reason for this difference? In the hope of being able to answer that question, on my return to England I took an early opportunity to compare under a microscope feathers from the throat spots of both forms of the species.

Examined under a microscope I found that in those feathers occupying the white spot in the southern race the barbs constituting the vanes of a feather were mostly set at an unusually acute angle to the shaft, namely at about 35 degs., while the barbules radiating from them projected at an even more acute angle—indeed in places these appeared to lie almost parallel with the barbs upon which they were carried. On account of this arrangement, and because the barbules are relatively long and closely crowded together, the exposed portions of the feathers present a smooth and glistening appearance. Compared with these, those from the red spot in the northern bird are of a much softer and looser texture. This looseness derives from the barbs and barbules being more openly spaced on account of the wider angles at which they project from their respective supports: moreover, the barbules are mostly much shorter than those found in the similarly placed white feathers. In fact, their whole structure would appear to be well adapted to absorb the sun's rays, whereas the glistening surface of the white ones has clearly been evolved by Nature to reflect them.

Seeing that both forms of the Bluethroat have been known to science for hundreds of years, it is certainly surprising that these structural differences should have never been recorded before; nor, so far as I know, has any reference ever been made to the mirror-like effect which, under favourable conditions, is such a very remarkable feature of the southern bird's display. It has been suggested to me that the reason why this phenomenon does not occur in the nuptial display of the northern race is because a reflective surface on its throat-spot would be of comparatively little use in the weaker sunlight of the Arctic regions in which that bird breeds; an ingenious, though not a very convincing theory. There are probably other, and more potent, biological reasons for the discrepancy. From the relatively high percentage of boreal

species that have their necks or breasts either marked or suffused with a rusty red colour during the summer season one can only conclude that the presence of this shade in their plumage pattern must possess some survival value. Among birds possessing it one might mention, besides our northern Bluethroat, the Red-necked Phalarope, both of the European Godwits, the Knot, the Red-throated Diver, the Brambling and many more, including, oddly enough, the Red-throated Pipit, a species belonging to a genus whose plumage is normally composed of the plainest brown tints. The ecological significance of so much red in their breeding plumage still remains and, perhaps, always will remain, an unsolved mystery.

CHICKS ON LILY-PADS: THE YOUNG OF THE GRACEFUL JACANA.



AMONG THE WATER LILIES ON A LAKE IN THE VALE OF KASHMIR: THE GRACEFUL PHEASANT-TAILED JACANA AND ITS NEST.



SHOWING ITS LONG, SLENDER, CURVED TAIL: THE PHEASANT-TAILED JACANA NEAR ITS NEST WHICH CONTAINS FOUR BRONZE-BROWN EGGS.



NESTLING TOGETHER ON A LEAF: CHICKS OF THE PHEASANT-TAILED JACANA GIVE NO HINT OF THE GRACEFUL BIRDS THEY WILL BECOME.

THE pheasant-tailed jacana (*Hydrophasianus chirurgus*) is found from Baluchistan eastwards through India, Ceylon and Burma to South China, Java and the Philippines. It is a slender, graceful, long-necked bird with very long legs and extremely lengthened unwebbed toes, and long, nearly straight, claws. It is rather larger than the domestic pigeon but, in the breeding season has a long, slender, curved tail, and a most striking appearance. Then the head and front of the neck are white, with a black patch on top and black lines enclosing a pale shining golden "cape"; the mantle is dark brown, with a violet or purple gloss, and the rump, tail, breast and abdomen are black. The light markings on the wings are white, the legs are grey or green, and the bill bluish.

[Continued opposite.



STANDING ON A BOARD: A JACANA CHICK SHOWS THE LONG, SLENDER, UNWEBBED TOES WITH LONG, NEARLY STRAIGHT CLAWS WHICH ARE ITS CHIEF FEATURE.

[Continued.]

The female is larger than the male, and the rôle of the sexes in the rearing of the young seems to be reversed, the cock bird alone incubating. The nest is usually a small, waterlogged accumulation of weeds, either floating or almost so, amongst the lily-pads. The birds inhabit weedy, lotus-covered lakes, and spend their time walking or resting on the floating vegetation, supported by their very long toes and claws. The jacana swims well, floating lightly, rather in the manner of a gull, but it seldom leaves the water plants which are its real habitat. These photographs, which were taken by Mr. B. E. Buckwell, in Kashmir, supplement those taken by Mr. Loke Wan Tho, of Singapore (reproduced in our issue of July 31, 1954), since they also show some jacana chicks.



LEAVING THEIR LEAF FOR THE WATER: JACANA CHICKS WHICH ARE CAPABLE, WHEN DISTURBED, OF SUBMERGING COMPLETELY, EXCEPT FOR THEIR BILLS.

NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

WE all know that "nothing is as good as it seems beforehand," and that in particular, one can't look forward to the second appearance of a new writer without being to some extent let down. I wish I could say "The Flight from the Enchanter," by Iris Murdoch (Chatto and Windus; 15s.), had eluded this generalisation. Not merely because "Under the Net" was such an enthralling bomb-shell, but because its successor is equally egregious. Only it can't burst on one, it seems to have less natural buoyancy, and, on the whole, I don't think it comes off. With "Under the Net" this question of "on the whole" scarcely arose; we were simply romping from one intellectual-fantastic episode to another. And in effect it is the same here; in effect—but not in intent. This story was intended to be a whole. It has a deeper, darker, more human strain. It has a plot—very recondite, very subtle. And this esoteric action coils round the esoteric, possibly symbolic figure of Mischa Fox, who is defined as a Press lord, but made to suggest a fallen angel. Mischa has one blue eye and one brown. He is a slight, graceful person of unknown, seemingly exotic origin. His wealth is boundless; his purposes are inscrutable. He has a strange, suspect fondness for little animals—for "every little independent thing." And to get nearer the point, he is reputed to have at his disposal "dozens of enslaved beings," whom he controls at pleasure.

Indeed, all the other characters are more or less Mischa-bound; and what enslaves them is love. At least it was love to start with. Later it evolves into a blend of panic and fascination: or in the mildest case—the case of John Rainborough, the Civil Servant—of discomfort and super snob-appeal. He controls women, too. Annette, the absurd child, hurls herself at him—with a girl's intoxicating but fallacious instinct for dragon-taming. The fierce, generous Rosa is his own choice. In principle, she escaped ten years ago; now she may succeed in being forced back.

But the story can't be told like that. In spite of all formal connection, it has to be told in bits, and such different bits. There is the fight for "Artemis," a noble but almost defunct monthly, founded by Rosa's mother as part of the Women's Rights campaign; and there is SELIB—Rainborough's semi-official Immigration Board. These provide a mad shareholders' meeting and a brilliant fling at the Civil Service: both of them wildly funny and quite painless. Then there is the dark affair of Rosa and the Polish brothers—whom she protected when they were "like half-starved, half-drowned animals," until they fastened on her as a couple of gay and deadly snakes. This episode, with the bedridden old mother as a dumb witness, is profoundly horrid; and it has an inset horror in the brothers' superb, evil little "folk-tale." And yet again, there is the story of Nina, the refugee dressmaker—quite simple and completely heart-rending. Some may think its unbridled, yet not unfair pathos the most successful thing in the book. Perhaps the writer should even discard fantasy and attempt an "ordinary" novel. For it would never be ordinary.

OTHER FICTION.

"Children of the Black-Haired People," by Evan King (Michael Joseph; 18s.), reminds one of Dr. Johnson's dictum on something else: that if you read it for the story, "your patience would be so much fretted that you would hang yourself." Only in this case, if you read it with an idea of getting to the end, you might hang yourself. By which I don't mean to write it off; I mean it is non-professional, reflects "years of labour," and absolutely has to be relished without urgency, a page at a time.

The author is an American diplomat, his theme "that bowed and beleaguered figure of Destiny, the Chinese peasant"—"a man whose true lineaments, whose thoughts and purposes and manner of life, are almost completely unknown to the Western world." He localises this "Himalayan" topic in a Shansi village at the end of the 1920's, and gives it the outline of an enormous popular tale. The wicked and debauched fortune-teller has a slave girl called Second Lass, and is enamoured of a young peasant called Iron Lock. The iniquities of the upper crust and the naïve goodness of the down-trodden rather suggest a Soviet propaganda film. But it is a story that can accommodate all aspects of village life, from the political to the elemental. He has a flow of matey, at once elaborate and simple, ironic humour: so that this immensely-informed work is also highly agreeable at the right tempo.

"The Paradise Garden," by Michael Swan (Hamish Hamilton; 10s. 6d.), is very different: a brief, curiously refined story about a Florentine who unknowingly marries a neurotic, who responds to sexual contact with heart attacks. Afterwards they still love each other, but the marriage won't come right. The whole thing is rather like a small water-colour drawing; but it has feeling, and a peculiar charm.

"I Will Speak Daggers," by Maurice Procter (Hutchinson; 10s. 6d.), is not quite on a par with the brilliant crime-and-police action of "Hell is a City," but still a credit to its author's years in the Force.—K. JOHN.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

FROM GETTYSBURG TO THE SECOND WORLD WAR.

ONE of the best eyewitness accounts of the American Civil War appears in "The Fremantle Diary," edited by Walter Lord, and with an introduction by Maurice Ashley (Deutsch; 21s.). The author of the diary was Lieut.-Colonel Fremantle, of the Coldstream Guards, who spent a long period of leave visiting the Southern States at the height of the war, and returning to England through the Northern armies and via New York. He entered the Southern States in April 1863 via Mexico. (This route, because it did not involve a technical breach of the Northern blockade, probably saved him later from being shot by the Federals as a Confederate spy.) In the next three and a half months he saw and observed the fighting at close quarters. He was on friendly terms with most of the Confederate leaders, including the great General Lee, met Jefferson Davis, and was present at the Battle of Gettysburg. This battle, which was the turning-point in the Civil War, seems to have been, according to Fremantle, a pretty confused affair which resolved itself into a slogging match of which, in the event, the Federals, who were in a strong defensive position, got the best. "Finding that to see the actual fighting, it was obviously necessary to go into the thick of the thing . . . I climbed up a tree in the most commanding place I could find. . . ." The following afternoon he climbed up his tree again, a tree below which General Lee joined General Hill. Of Lee he writes: "He remained there nearly all the time, looking through his field-glass—sometimes talking to Hill and sometimes to Colonel Long of his staff. But generally he sat quite alone on the stump of a tree. What I remarked especially was, that during the whole time the firing continued, he only sent one message and only received one report. It is evidently his system to arrange the plan thoroughly with the three corps commanders, and then leave to them the duty of modifying and carrying it out to the best of their abilities." Whether in point of fact Lee, if he had not relied so completely on his subordinates, particularly General Longstreet, would have won the battle, must remain one of the "ifs" of history. The book has the charm of simplicity, and the notes of Mr. Lord and the introduction of Mr. Ashley will add greatly to its interest.

Of a large batch of books on modern warfare, one of the most attractive, and certainly the most copiously illustrated, is "The Story of the Royal Dragoons—1938-1945," published for the Royal Dragoons by William Clowes and Sons (30s.). Up to the outbreak of World War I, the Regiment was still horsed, but in September 1940, Lieut.-Colonel Heyworth wrote from Palestine to the War Office in the name of the Regiment, asking for it to be mechanised. "If there should be any intention of retaining our horses merely in order to carry out internal security duties in this country, I know that I shall find it extremely difficult to keep officers and men happy and contented. All my best officers would apply for transfers elsewhere." So much for the legend that the leading cavalry regiments bitterly opposed mechanisation out of conservatism! In the event, they were allowed to join the Royal Armoured Corps and to choose armoured cars on the grounds that this most nearly corresponded with their traditional rôle of reconnaissance. The rest of the regiment's story is familiar to all who remember the campaigns in Syria, the Western Desert, in Sicily and Italy, and on the Western Front. Mr. Pitt-Rivers tells the story with a clarity which some other writers of regimental histories might envy.

"Battle for Egypt—The Summer of 1942," is edited by Lieut.-Colonel J. L. Scoullar (Oxford University Press; 42s.) and tells the story of the 2nd New Zealand Division and the fighting which it saw in Syria and at the crisis of the Desert war. This is, as an official history seems to demand, a much more solid volume than the history of the Royal Dragoons. The New Zealanders in the Western Desert were second to none and their story is worthily told. Incidentally, Colonel Scoullar does not pull his punches in his criticisms of the Higher Command.

Another official history which is considerably overdue is "Six Years of War," by Colonel C. P. Stacey (Canadian Government Press; 30s.). This is the first volume of the official history of the Canadian Army in World War II and is on a much larger scale than Colonel Stacey's previous book on the Canadian Army. Colonel Stacey has now been able to draw on many more Canadian, Allied and enemy records than were open to him eight years ago. The chapter on the Dieppe Raid is of peculiar value, particularly the analysis of the effect of that raid on German military thinking, which may well have accounted, in part, for the success of D-Day. Among the outstanding photographic illustrations are a number of photographs taken from German sources, which show what they were thinking "on the other side of the hill."

A regimental history covering a much longer period than that of the Royal Dragoons is "The Loyal Regiment (North Lancashire)—1919-1953," by Captain C. G. T. Dean, M.B.E. This excellent book which can be obtained from the depot of the Loyal Regiment, costs 21s. It is a fine story, which others besides old members of the regiment will find interesting.—E. D. O'BRIEN.

CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

DEAR old Tartakover is dead. A few obituaries, a few anecdotes among old friends . . . and this Bedlam world rushes on its way. So hectic is the life of the living, there is little time to spare for the dead.

Yet Tartakover's name is secure. Fifty years, a century hence, they will still be saying, as they go over his games: "He played some lovely chess!" Would you like to earn such an epitaph? I sometimes wonder whether "He massacred thousands!" is not altogether more popular these days.

A lovely Dutch Defence game, played at Baden-Baden in 1929; White was Tartakover, Black Mieses:

- | | | | |
|---------|-------|--------------|--------|
| 1. P-Q4 | P-KB4 | 3. Kt-QB3 | Kt-KB3 |
| 2. P-K4 | P×P | 4. P-KKt4 !? | P-Q4 |

We know that 4. . . P-KR3 is imperative—now!

- | | | | |
|----------|--------|---------|--------|
| 5. P-Kt5 | Kt-Kt1 | 7. Q×P | P-K3 |
| 6. P-B3 | P×P | 8. B-Q3 | P-KKt3 |

White threatened 9. Q-R5ch and, if 9. . . P-KKt3, then 10. B×Pch.

- | | | | |
|-----------|------|-----------|--------|
| 9. Kt-K2 | Q-K2 | 11. B-K5 | B-Kt2 |
| 10. B-KB4 | P-B3 | 12. Q-Kt3 | Kt-QR3 |

The alternative 12. . . B×B; 13. Q×B would leave Black's KR in the soup.

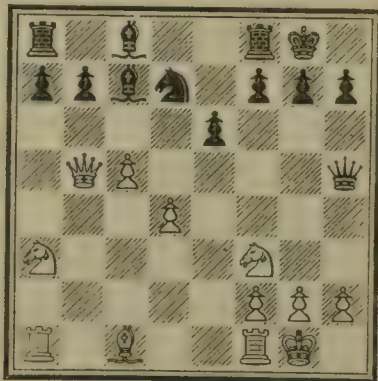
- | | | | |
|----------------|------|----------|---------|
| 13. Castles KR | B-Q2 | 15. Q-B4 | Resigns |
| 14. B-Q6 | Q-Q1 | | |

Mate (e.g., by 16. Q-B8ch, B×Q; 17. R×B) cannot be prevented.

Next an equally lovely Wing Gambit (Paris 1938), but marked by one big bang rather than a train of coruscations. White was Tartakover, Black Luckis:

- | | | | |
|-----------|--------|-------------|-----------|
| 1. P-K4 | P-QB4 | 8. Castles | B-Q3 |
| 2. P-QKt4 | P×P | 9. P×P | Kt×KtP |
| 3. P-QR3 | P-K3 | 10. P-B4 | Q-KR4 |
| 4. P-Q4 | P-Q4 | 11. P-B5 | Kt×B |
| 5. KP×P | Q×P | 12. Q×Kt | B-B2 |
| 6. Kt-KB3 | Kt-QB3 | 13. Q-Kt5ch | Kt-Q2 |
| 7. B-Q3 | Kt-B3 | 14. Kt-R3 | Castles ? |

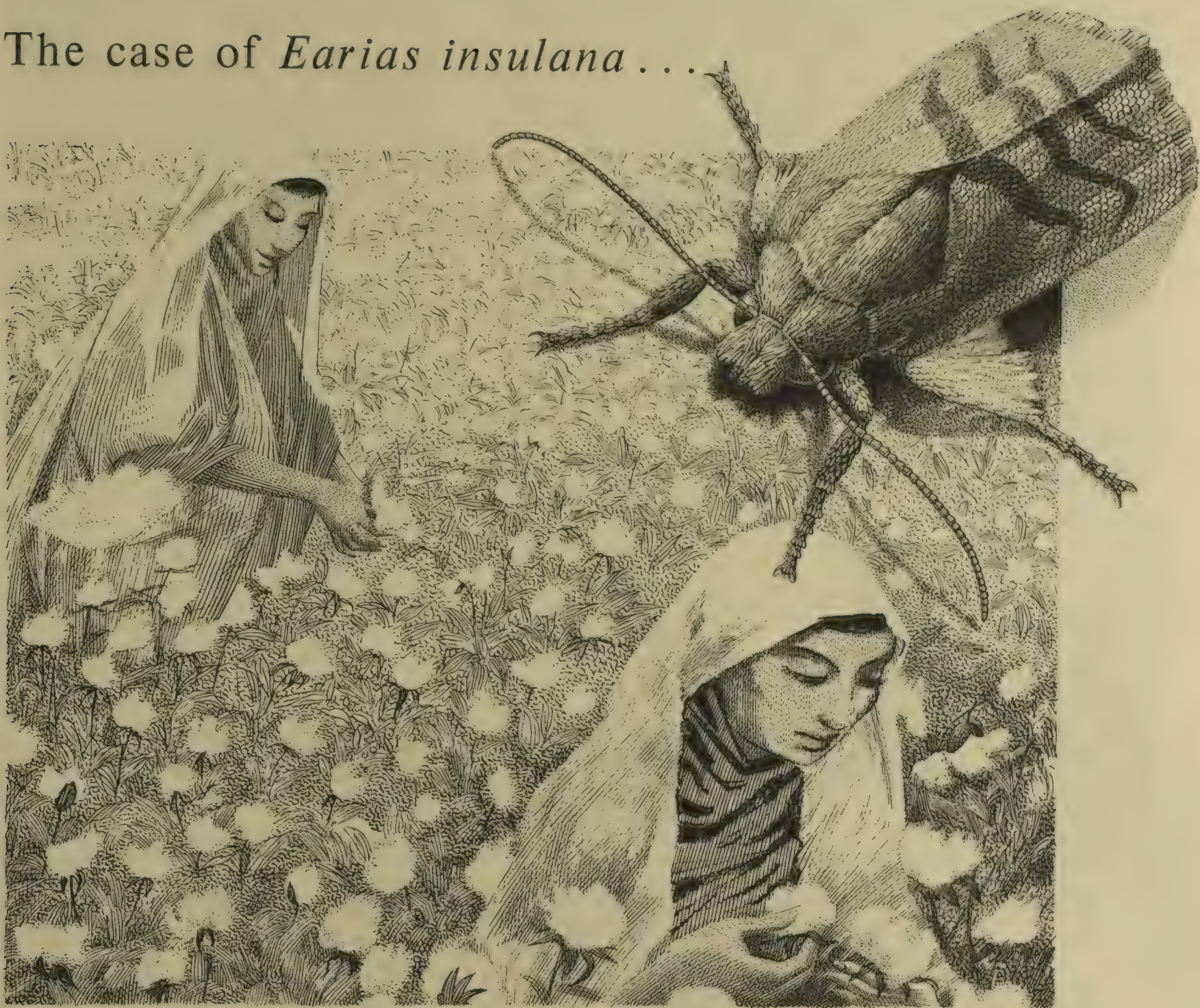
Would you have realised that the situation is charged with dynamite?



- | | | | |
|------------|-----|----------|---------|
| 15. P-B6 ! | Q×Q | 16. Kt×Q | Resigns |
|------------|-----|----------|---------|

Because he suddenly has two unprotected pieces en prise!

The case of *Earias insulana* . . .



In Iraq, in recent years, cotton has become a crop of great importance — important not only for its value in world markets, but also because of its diversifying effect on the age-old rotations of irrigated land.

By 1952, however, it was clear that the whole future success of this programme was seriously threatened by the caterpillar of a small moth *Earias insulana*, commonly called the spiny bollworm. This pest destroys flowers and young bolls, and the damage is increased by the entry of fungi and bacteria into the bore-holes. Complete crop destruction is not uncommon. The answer to this urgent pest problem has now been found — in endrin, one

of the newer Shell insecticides. In the extensive trials of possible control materials only endrin gives consistently satisfactory control at reasonable cost.

Now in widespread use throughout Iraq's cotton plantations, endrin at $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. per acre controls the spiny bollworm and helps local farmers to achieve greater prosperity.

Endrin, aldrin, dieldrin . . . these three advanced insecticides developed by Shell are complementary to each other. Between them they control most of the major insect pests which menace agricultural production and public health throughout the world.

Have you an urgent pest problem in your area?



endrin

endrin, aldrin and dieldrin are  insecticides for world wide use

For further information apply to your Shell Company.

Issued by The Shell Petroleum Company Limited, London, E.C.3, England.



THE *steel* AROUND YOU

United Steel supply railways all over the world with rails and materials for locomotives and rolling stock.

They also provide the raw material needs of every other form of transport — ships, automotive vehicles, cycles and aircraft, for United Steel products range over the lightest and heaviest forms of steel.

The United Steel organisation is not tied to the fortunes of a single trade; it has tactical freedom of markets, an important factor in economic stability.

THE
UNITED STEEL
COMPANIES LIMITED

P29

How to enjoy the party spirit


Gordon's is the party-spirit and one of the great things about it is that everyone can have it as they like it — sweet or dry, short or long. Like a happy man, Gordon's is a good mixer. Bottle 34/6; $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle 18/-; $\frac{1}{4}$ bottle 9/5; miniature 3/8.

Gin and Tonic. Serve in a fairly large glass so that people can add as much Tonic Water as they like. Add a thin slice of lemon.

Gin and Orange. For a short-and-sweet, have equal quantities of Gordon's and Orange Squash. Reduce the orange for a semi-sweet. For a long drink, add soda water.

*P.S.—Busy barmen appreciate clear orders, e.g., "Gordon's with a dash of orange, please."

Ask for it by name

 **Gordon's** Stands Supreme



Orange Gin & Lemon Gin

Smooth as a fine liqueur and 60° proof, Gordon's Orange Gin and Gordon's Lemon Gin can be served before a meal (preferably chilled) or after the meal as a liqueur. Bottle 32/-; $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle 16/9d.; miniature 3/5d.



All prices U.K. only

Edmundo Ros
welcomes you
to his
Club
and invites you to enjoy your
COCKTAILS
DINNER AND DANCING
from 8.30 every evening

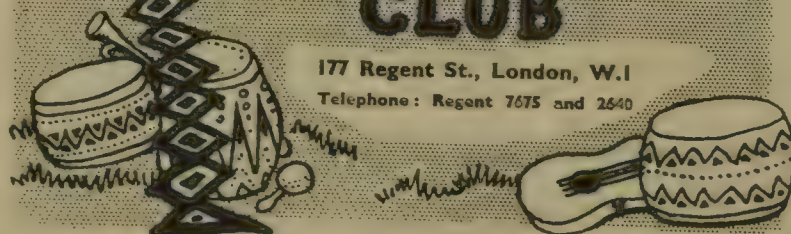
Presenting the **EDMUNDO ROS ORCHESTRA**

supported by
Arnold Bailey and his Music

CABARET ATTRACTIONS
Reservations: REGent 7675, 2640

EDMUNDO ROS' CLUB

177 Regent St., London, W.1
Telephone: Regent 7675 and 2640



Open an



"The National Provincial has changed my mind about Banks... it's a pleasure to deal with such a friendly place. They always go out of their way to help and they do appreciate young people's problems!"

account

"They provide all my Travellers' Cheques for my holiday and some foreign currency too. They know all about the currency regulations and exchange rates and see to your passport and visa requirements."



with the



"The financial advice and business guidance I have had from the National Provincial have been of assistance to me many times and to be able to obtain a banker's reference can be of real value."

National

"I didn't know there was such a thing as a Deposit Account until the National Provincial told me about it. Saving up this way is so much easier... and it's amazing how the interest mounts up..."



Provincial

NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK LIMITED

125



ESTD
1790

*The King
of Whiskies*

(REGISTERED TRADE MARK)
**SANDEMAN
SCOTCH
WHISKY**

Blended in Edinburgh from specially selected fine whiskies under the same family proprietorship since 1790.

SANDEMAN & SONS LTD
25 & 27 Forth Street,
EDINBURGH

NOTHING STRONGER
NOTHING CRISPER THAN

DISTAFF

Magnolia

SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES

A new cotton makes Magnolia sheets stronger than anything of the kind before. Magnolia sheets are quality controlled through every stage of manufacture from cotton seed to shop counter.

Fully guaranteed.

A DISTAFF



PRODUCTION

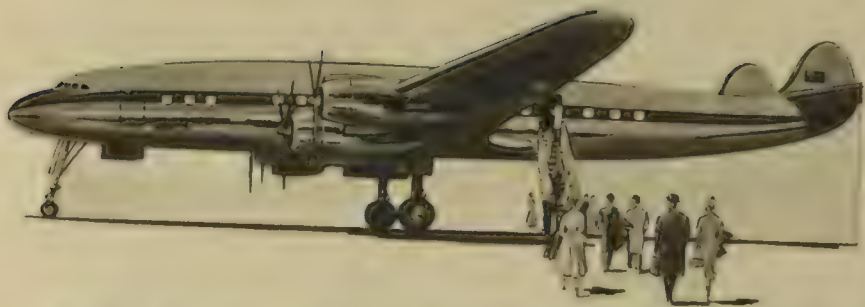


Magnolia sheets are made from an entirely new type of cotton specially developed and grown on our own plantations in Mississippi—largest and finest in the world.

Exact Dimensions 70" x 108", 80" x 108" and 90" x 108" with a new cordstitched style. Pillow cases to match.

FROM LEADING
DRAPERS AND STORES

From cotton seed to shop counter, Magnolia Sheets and Pillowcases are produced by DISTAFF FABRICS LTD., BOLTON, LANCs. (A branch of Fine Spinners and Doublers Ltd.)



Relax by day—sleep deep by night in Qantas

SUPER G CONSTELLATIONS

Wonderful service—wonderful cuisine—wonderful sleeperchairs for all-night slumber. . . everything that happy travel needs is yours in these Qantas Super-G Constellations! A fully-reclining Sleeperchair for every 1st-class passenger. On the Pacific Route, a limited number of sleeping berths in addition. There's room in Super-G Constellations—room for all those extra comforts that mean so much when you fly.

*Tourist or 1st Class,
West from San Francisco
or Vancouver to Australia
and New Zealand—or
East by the QANTAS/
B.O.A.C. Kangaroo Route
via Middle East, India and
S.E. Asia. Also Sydney to
Far East and South Africa.*



Australia's Overseas Airline in association with B.O.A.C. and T.E.A.L.

Tickets and advice from appointed Travel Agents, any B.O.A.C. Office and Qantas, 69 Piccadilly, W.1. MAYfair 9200.



ITALHOTELS

30 HOTELS • 30 OWNERS
ONE STANDARD OF SERVICE

ROMA

Hotel BERNINI BRISTOL
Tg. : Bristol Bernini
Hotel HASSLER VILLA MEDICI
Tg. : Hasslerotel
Hotel PALAZZO and AMBASCIATORI
Tg. : Albergo Ambasciatori
Hotel EDEN
Tg. : Edenotel
Hotel FLORA
Tg. : Flora Hotel
Hotel QUIRINALE
Tg. : Hotel Quirinale

FIUGGI

Hotel PALAZZO DELLA FONTE
Tg. : Albergo Palazzo

NAPOLI

Hotel VESUVIO
Tg. : Vesuvhotel

PALERMO

Grand Hotel VILLA IGIEA
Tg. : Igiea
Grand HOTEL and DES PALMES
Tg. : Grandalbergo
MONDELLO PALACE HOTEL
Tg. : Mondelhotel-Mondello

TAORMINA

SAN DOMENICO and GRAND HOTEL
Tg. : Sandomenico

CATANIA

Grand Hotel EXCELSIOR
Tg. : Excelsior

MILANO

EXCELSIOR HOTEL GALLIA
Tg. : Galliaotel
GRAND HOTEL CONTINENTALE
Tg. : Continotel
Hotel CAVALIERI
Tg. : Cavhotel
GARDEN HOTEL DIANA MAJESTIC
Tg. : Dianotel

STRESA (Lago Maggiore)

REGINA PALACE HOTEL
Tg. : Regina

MENAGGIO (Lago di Como)

GRAND HOTEL and MENAGGIO
Tg. : Grand

SALSOMAGGIORE

Grand Hotel MILANO
Tg. : Milanotel

VENEZIA

Hotel BAUER GRUENWALD
Tg. : Bauergruenwald
GRAND HOTEL
Tg. : Granhotel

MERANO (Dolomiti)

GRAND HOTEL BRISTOL
Tg. : Bristol

TORINO

Grand Hotel PRINCIPI DI PIEMONTE
Tg. : Princialbergo
PALACE HOTEL TURIN
Tg. : Palace

SESTRIERE

Grand Hotel PRINCIPI DI PIEMONTE
Tg. : Princihotel
GRAND HOTEL DUCHI D'AOSTA
Tg. : Duchihotel

GENOVA

Hotel SAVOIA and MAJESTIC
Tg. : Savoy
BRISTOL and PALACE HOTEL
Tg. : Bristol

NERVI (Riviera di Genova)

Grand Hotel VITTORIA
Tg. : Cochis



I'm afraid
my husband won't
have anything
but Whitbread

No, it's been his favourite for years. He likes to pretend he's a bit old-fashioned, but I tell him the young people also are finding out that it's worth while taking the trouble to choose what one eats and drinks. And to pay a little more to get the quality . . . you find that? I'm not surprised!

WHITBREAD

the superb Pale Ale



What you
should know
about Brandy

V.S.O.P

The best brandy comes from Cognac. The finest Cognac comes from the Grande and Petite Champagne districts in the centre of Cognac. All Remy Martin Cognac is made from grapes grown exclusively in these two areas. That is why people ask for Remy Martin and are never disappointed.



V.S.O.P

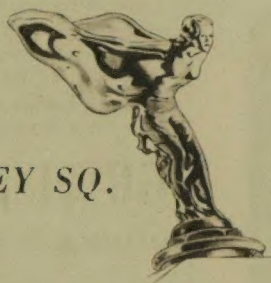
REMY MARTIN

Pride of Cognac

The Largest Official Retailers exclusively for
ROLLS-ROYCE & BENTLEY



Jack BARCLAY
LIMITED



BERKELEY SQ.

LONDON, W.1

Telephone: Mayfair 7444



THE
BEGINNING OF A
WONDERFUL
FRIENDSHIP

THE joy of receiving a gleaming new Phillips Bicycle is the greatest thrill of any boy or girl's young life. Gay with brilliant flamboyant finishes, gleaming with dazzling chromium plating and gliding with that smooth ease which only Phillips Craftsmanship can give — here is the beginning of a wonderful friendship expressed in happy, healthy cycling pleasure and adventure.

PHILLIPS
THE TRUE TEMPER STEEL BICYCLE

There is a superb Phillips
Bicycle for every age of boy
or girl. Full colour Catalogue
readily sent on request.

PHILLIPS CYCLES LIMITED • SMETHWICK • BIRMINGHAM 40
A UNIT OF THE CYCLE DIVISION



BP TESTS IN THE SAHARA

DRIVING an average of one thousand miles a day for sixteen days, a team of technologists from the BP Sunbury Research Station has been testing specially blended fuels to assess performance in hot climates. On desert tracks in the Sahara. On steep climbs in the Atlas Mountains. At high speeds. In gruelling temperatures up to 110 degrees in the shade.

Continuous research into the production, refining and use of oil is part of the unequalled service of which the BP Shield is the symbol: a service to millions of motorists in Britain, in Western Europe and in many other parts of the world.



The BP Shield is the symbol of the world-wide organisation of

The British Petroleum Company
LIMITED

Ye Olde Wood



The World's
finest pipe.
Cut from best
old matured briar, it repre-
sents the achievement of 140
years' pipe making in London.

Also available in Standard
and Sandblast Series.

ALWAYS INSIST ON A

Barling
LONDON 1812

B. BARLING & SONS, LTD.
PIPE MAKERS IN LONDON SINCE 1812

You simply
must ~~try~~ *buy*



If you like digestive
biscuits, you'll love
Granola! So crisp and
good-for-you. Just put
a plateful out at meals
and watch the family
clear it.

Made by the makers of the
famous Gipsy Creams and
Chocolate Vienna.

Granola
DIGESTIVE
Established 1817
Biscuits
MADE BY MACFARLANE LANG

TREASURE
from
SCOTLAND



for the
TRUE
CONNOISSEUR

Increased supplies of the
celebrated "Grouse" Scotch Whisky
are again available—to the delight
of connoisseurs. This truly super-
lative Scotch has been well known
and esteemed for over 150 years. To
make sure of your personal supplies,
please order *without delay*. A cheque
for £21. 12. 0d. brings a case of one
dozen bottles, carriage paid, direct
to your home.

GROUSE BRAND WHISKY

MATTHEW GLOAG & SON LTD., Perth, Scotland

Blenders of the Famous "Grouse" Scotch
Whisky since 1800

Importers of the popular "Pintail" Sherry

STAPLES
'CANTILEVER
TABLE'

The Table Tailored
to fit your needs



£4.4.0 From your local furnisher

For illustrated leaflet write to:

STAPLES & CO. LTD · CRICKLEWOOD · LONDON N.W.2

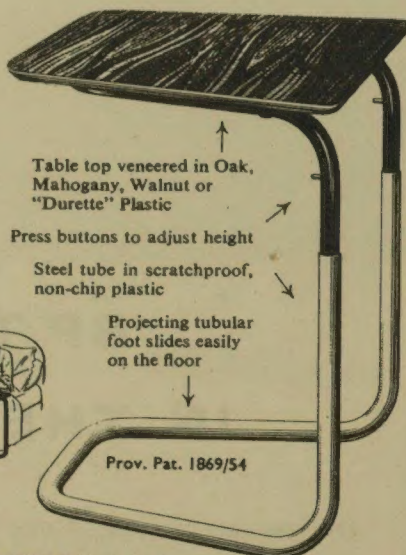


Table top veneered in Oak,
Mahogany, Walnut or
"Durette" Plastic

Press buttons to adjust height

Steel tube in scratchproof,
non-chip plastic

Projecting tubular
foot slides easily
on the floor

Prov. Pat. 1869/54

CVS-26

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

Still dependent on Voluntary Gifts and Legacies



Feeding some 7,000 children calls
for a deep purse!

21,000

meals are provided every day for
our family. Will you be host to a
child in our care? A Gift of

20/-

will feed a boy and a girl for 4 days.

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to
92 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

For PARTICULAR People



Parkinson's
ESTD 1817

good
The best of wines
bear the label

HARVEYS

(OF "Bristol Milk" FAME)

JOHN HARVEY & SONS LTD., 12 DENMARK STREET, BRISTOL, 1.
Founded 1796 Bristol 2-7661.

LONDON RETAIL OFFICE: 40, KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.
TRAfalgar 4436.



**OVERSEAS
SHIPPING**

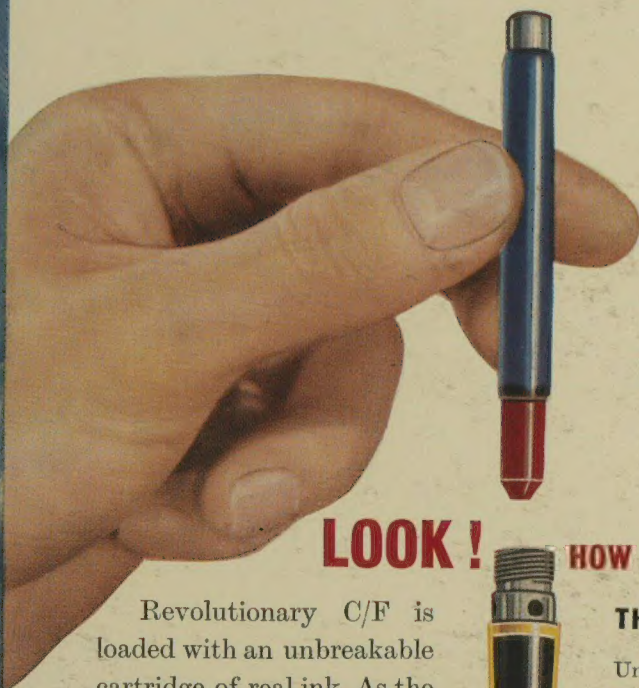
When calling at these Canadian Ports
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND
HALIFAX, N.S.—SAINT JOHN, N.B.
QUEBEC and MONTREAL, QUE.
VANCOUVER and VICTORIA, B.C.

"EXPORT"
CIGARETTES

at competitive prices "In Bond" for
passenger and crew use.

MACDONALD'S—SINCE 1858

Waterman's **Revolutionary** fountain pen



*You don't fill it
— you load it*

with a cartridge of real ink!

LOOK!

HOW IT LOADS

Revolutionary C/F is loaded with an unbreakable cartridge of real ink. As the barrel is replaced the cartridge is automatically pierced and fresh ink is ready to flow. No mess. No fuss. A completely dry operation so quick and clean you could do it in the dark.



THE CARTRIDGES

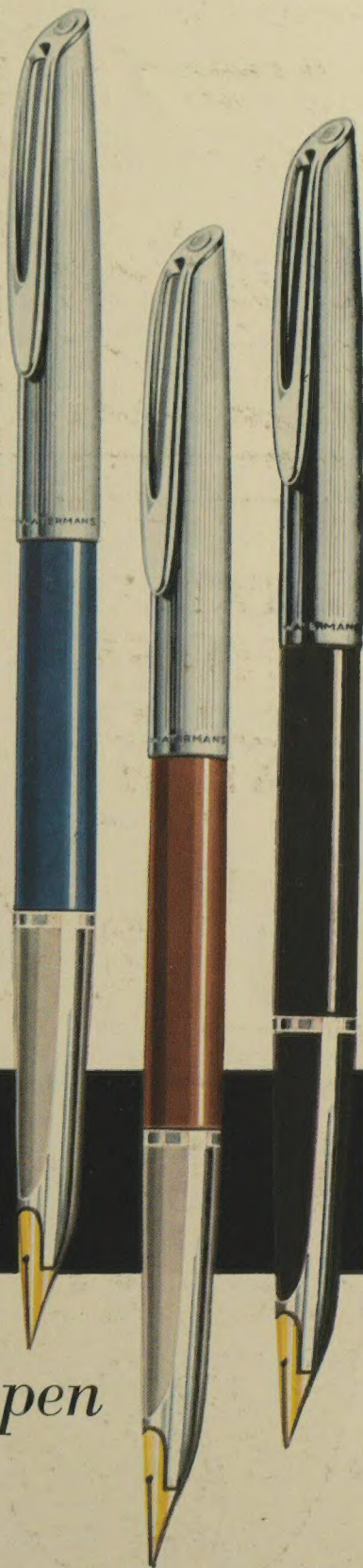
Unbreakable, transparent C/F cartridges can be carried safely anywhere, even at high altitudes. Each cartridge contains a full measure of fresh ink—Waterman's blue-black orroyal blue. Cartridges are in packets of 8 for 2/10. You can buy them in many countries throughout the world.

◀ **SEE—HOW IT LOOKS**

Jewel-like C/F is quite the best looking pen in the world. The nib-section has been designed with an elegant inlay flaring back from the diamond-dusted nib. The cap and clip taper smoothly away to a polished facet.

NOW IN RICH TWO-TONE COLOURS ▶

You can choose C/F De Luxe in Jet Black with rolled Gold cap £5.18.6 or with matching pencil £8.1.8. Or now you can choose C/F with Astralite cap in a striking choice of two-tone colour combinations: Teal Blue and Grey, Burning Sand and Grey. Also in Jet Black with Astralite cap £4.7.6. With matching pencil £6.6.6.



Waterman's **C/F**



CARTRIDGE fountain pen

GIFT CASES Every Waterman's C/F Pen or Pen and Pencil Set is presented in a luxurious gift case which also contains 8 cartridges of *real* ink. A magnificent gift!

At leading stationers, jewellers and stores—NOW

MADE BY WATERMAN'S, MAKERS OF FINE PENS AND PENCILS FOR OVER 70 YEARS



NO TROUBLE FROM GOODYEAR TUBELESS DURING 20 STUNT-DRIVING SHOWS



Experienced motorists who saw the daring car stunts during the recent U.K. tour of the Hollywood Motor Rodeo unanimously agreed that they were the most convincing demonstrations of tyre reliability they had ever seen.

This rodeo certainly proved once again that you can rely on Goodyear Tubeless Tyres — used on the stunt cars. The co-proprietor of the show, Earl Newberry, was so impressed that he wrote to Goodyear at Wolverhampton, where the tyres were made "... I must say that at no time even doing shows under most trying conditions did we have even one tyre failure. We have never experienced as good a record as this in



Punishing blow for Goodyear Tubeless as stunt car leaps from one ramp and crashes down on another (close-up above). The tyres, standard production from the Goodyear factory, lost no pressure and held fast every time.

twenty shows before and I can say nothing but praise for the new Goodyear Tubeless Tyres."

Motorists can enjoy the advantages of Goodyear Tubeless now — a new standard of safe, trouble-free motoring and the greatest ever puncture and burst protection.

Fit these longer-lasting tyres singly, in pairs, or full sets on all wheels (except wire) of 16" diameter and under. And remember, a Goodyear Tubeless costs no more than an ordinary tyre and tube.

GOODYEAR

TUBELESS TYRES